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THE REPUBLICAN.

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TRY TO REVIVE PLAN FOR ONE BIG PRISON

Seek Consolidation of Two Penitentiaries at Rockview.

PROBE TALK DROPPED

Chairman William McCaig of the Appropriations Committe of the House, in the Pennsylvania Legislature, visited Rockview prison last Wednesday and Thursday to learn first-handed what is needed in the way of money to put the institution on a proper basis. He announced his intention to have one or more bills introduced at Harrisburg with that object in view.

A proposed appropriation of $205,000 for extension of buildings at the prison is not enough to accomplish desired results. Completion of the cell block is the most pressing need there, in Chairman McCaig's judgment.

During the present session of the Legislature there has been a revival of the discussion to resume the original plan to concentrate both the eastern and western penitentiaries at Rockview. It will be recalled that Rockview was laid out with that idea, only to have a recent Legislature abolish the program. The revival of the plan has met with determined opposition from the Philadelphians who want the eastern penitentiary removed from that city to some nearby county where a farm prison may be established. They are opposed to consolidating the several penitentiaries into one large prison. It is their argument that efficient management cannot be had with such a prison.

Chairman McCaig's proposal is to have the Legislature delegate a commission to study the whole prison subject and recommend a comprehensive plan to be considered by the Legislature two years hence, and not give Philadelphia $1,000,000, as has been asked, to begin work on a new penitentiary for the eastern part of the State. It is believed that Chairman McCaig's program is aimed to help along the consolidation idea.

Some western Pennsylvanians who a few months ago strongly advocated that the Legislature investigate conditions at Rockview have abandoned that idea because of their fear that such a move would injure the consolidation program. For the present, they are more concerned with consolidating both penitentiaries at Rockview than with improvement of conditions in any one prison.

ROAD BUILDING BEGUN

Contractors Getting Equipment Placed to Start Work.

The monster road construction program for this year in Centre County is beginning to take tangible shape at last. The contracts for Nittany Mountain, Snow Shoe Mountain and Bald Eagle valley have been let, and some of the contractors have begun to get their equipment on the scene. No actual work will be authorized until after the $50,000,000 bond issue authorized recently, is floated on April 1. The contractors will probably go ahead on their own responsibility, getting innumerable details out of the way so that actual construction can be with a rush.

All of the three routes which will be under construction during the summer, with the exception of a portion of the Snow Shoe road, will be built full width as the work progresses. This means that detours will be necessary on all of the roads. A short portion of the Snow Shoe road, where it is impossible to detour will be built half at a time so that traffic may be kept open.

Trout Season Unchanged.

"The Republican" is advised from Harrisburg that the proposal to have the Legislature change the date for opening the trout fishing season from April 15 to April 30 has been dropped, and that the number and size of trout caught will likewise not be changed. The only important changes now being considered, we are informed, are making the age limit for persons requiring fishing licenses 16 years instead of 18 years, and further regulating the number and variety of devices that may be used for taking fish from what are classed as game fish streams.

Teacher Faces Trial.

Louis R. Lenhart, a State College public school teacher, will be on trial at the May term of Court on a charge of assault and battery brought by R. V. Hoy. He is alleged to have severely punished a school child. Bail in the sum of $300 was furnished for him by Prof. Eugene H. Welk, formerly of the Bellefonte High School.

COUNCIL NOTES

Keystone Power Asks Council to Assume Insurance.

At the regular semi-monthly meeting of borough Council on Monday evening, routine business was taken up as follows:

Charles F. Cook was present and requested that council extend a sewer line from the corner of Ridge and High Sts. to his property on Penn St. Referred to Water committee.

A letter was read from G. E. Haupt asking that a bill of $98.14 rent on the water meter on his Thomas St. property be partially paid by Council, inasmuch as there was a leak in the line and he had not used all of the water which passed through the meter. It was decided that as Mr. Haupt had been duly notified of the leak and had neglected to have it repaired that Council could do nothing in the matter.

A letter was received from Ross A. Hickok requesting that the water rent on the Hastings property be reduced, as the property was occupied only a small part of the year. A resolution was passed to the effect that if the owners would notify the borough manager to turn the water off, a reduced rate would be charged for the time that the house was unoccupied.

A letter was received from the Keystone Power Corporation asking that Council assume the insurance on the Phoenix pumping station, the premium on which is about due. The secretary was directed to notify the corporation that inasmuch as the machinery in the mill was the property of the corporation it would be impossible for Council to comply with their request.

William Nighthart petitioned Council to install 75 feet of sewer line in the rear of his property on Bishop St. Referred to the Water committee with power.

The Street committee submitted their regular routine report.

The Water committee reported the collection of $454 25 on the 1923 water duplicate. They also reported that several bids for the proposed repairs on the pumping station at the Big Spring had been received and were being considered by the committee.

The Fire and Police committee reported that the name of Arthur Boob, recently proposed as a driver for the Logan Hose company pumper had been favorably acted upon.

The Keystone Filling station requested permission to remove their electric sign from its present position near the station to a position over the sidewalk, the sign to be upheld by two iron pillars. Referred to the Street committee with power to act.

The Finance committee reported notes due to the amount of $14,500 with accrued interest. A motion was made and passed that the notes be renewed and the interest paid.

A revised edition of the Pennsylvania Borough law was received on approval, and a motion was passed to purchase same.

St. Patrick Day Events.

Quite a number of social activities marked the day that St. Patrick chased the snakes from the "Old Sod." A large banquet was held at the Knights of Columbus hall, during which a clever one-act sketch was presented by four State College students, one of whom was the famous "Pat" O'Donnell, who recently entertained at the Kiwanis and at the Academy. The annual banquet of the Undine Hose company, which always occurs on St. Patrick's Day, was held as usual. A wonderful meal was spread by the fire fighters and the various speeches were thoroughly enjoyed by every one. The Elks club also had a very pretty dance at their home on High St. In competition with the above "doings," the prize fight staged by the newly organized Bellefonte Amusement Association did not draw a very large house.

Arrested for Theft.

Steve Biggins, of near Snow Shoe, was arrested last Thursday by Sergeant Metcalf, of the Leghigh valley police, charged with the larceny of a pair of high topped shoes from Mrs. John Yatsco, of Clarence. Biggins refused to plead guilty to the charge and was held in default of $500 bail for court. At the hearing before 'Squire Woodring on Monday morning, the defendant claimed that the shoes had been given him by Mrs. Yatsco.

School Supts. Salaries.

The Senate at Harrisburg on Monday passed finally the Quigley bill changing minimum salaries of county school superintendents. In counties under 20,000 population the salary would be $2,500 annually; 20,000 to 45,000 population, $3,000; 45,000 to 150,000 population, $3,500 and over 150,000 population $4,000. Minimum salaries of assistant county superintendents would be fixed at $2,500 annually.

ARREST STATE POLICE FOR BRUTAL ASSAULT

Defendant in Bootleg Case Given Frightful Beating.

MAY LOSE ONE EYE

Charles Packer, of nearby Milesburg, was arrested on Saturday evening by State Police and charged with transporting and being in possession of intoxicating liquor. The house was searched, but the police allege that the wife and children destroyed a quantity of liquor before they could break in. Packer was arrested later as he returned to the house. At a hearing before 'Squire Woodring on Monday afternoon Packer was held under $1,000 bail for Court. Attorney S. D. Gettig, representing Packer, made information against State Policeman W. W. Leister, charging him with assault and battery. At a preliminary hearing on Tuesday before 'Squire Keichline, Leister was released under $500 bail for a further hearing at 8 o'clock Friday evening. The State Police promptly made return on another charge against Packer, charging him with resisting arrest.

Packer was given a terrible beating by Leister, the officer. His left eye was so frightfully swollen that physicians said they could not state whether the eye had been destroyed. Leister's case may result in a test suit in Court to determine, among other things, just how brutally an officer is permitted to assault a prisoner. Hassell Montgomery furnished bail for Packer for appearance before 'Squire Keichline Friday evening.

Leister stated that he struck Packer when and because the latter had kicked at him. After Packer had been beaten into submission the State police searched him and found a partly filled bottle of liquor in his pocket.

James Lohr, of Lytle's Addition, State College, was arrested on Friday night and charged with possession of intoxicating liquor. State Police found 3 quarts of moonshine in his house. At a hearing before 'Squire Caroline Dale, of State College, on Monday afternoon, Lohr was committed to jail in default of $1,000 bail for Court.

John Halderman, of nearby Pleasant Gap, was arrested on Monday morning by State Police and one gallon of moonshine found on the premises. Halderman was also taken before 'Squire Dale, who committed him to jail in default of bail in the sum of $1,500. He is an old offender, having served one term in the county jail for bootlegging and in addition it was brought out in the Musser murder trial that he had been the man who furnished William and Harry Musser with liquor on the night the former was murdered.

FIRED BEDDING

Prisoner in Jail Cell Burned Bedding to Keep Warm.

A lot of excitement was occasioned early last Friday morning at the Centre County jail when William Butler, of Mount Eagle, set fire to the bedding in his cell to "keep warm." The fire was quickly extinguished by two trusties who had access to a hose, but not before some of the women inmates had become almost hysterical with fright as pungent billows of smoke permeated every nook and cranny of the cell block.

Butler had been picked up at Milesburg on Thursday afternoon on a charge of illegal riding on freight trains. He is about 28 years of age and had been injured while working for the P. R. R. at Altoona. That company sent him to an institution in Blair County when he became a victim of melancholy as a result of his injuries and consequent ill health. His parents obtained his release some time ago, however, but at times he appeared to fall a victim of fits of deep despondency during which he would become violently enraged if crossed in any way. It was during one of these fits on Friday afternoon that he entered into an altercation with some person in Howard, after which he jumped on a passing freight which he rode to Milesburg. It is probable that he will be sent to some institution for treatment.

Novel Will Sustained.

The State Supreme Court has sustained a recent verdict returned by a jury in the Blair County Court, declaring valid the will of Harry H. Hinman, deceased, who was a well known Altoona produce dealer. The will was written across the face of a blank check, reading as follows: "I give all I own to my beloved wife Anna, personal and real estate." Hinman's mother and brothers brought suit to upset the will, but failed in both lower and higher courts.

OFFER 25 SCHOOL BOYS MONTH FREE IN CAMP

Opportunity for Training in Citizens Military Service.

SHOULD APPLY EARLY

An unusual opportunity for a good time without cost to themselves awaits 25 Centre County boys, between the ages of 17 and 24, who will enroll for the Citizens Military Training Camp to be held during the month of July at Camp Mead, Md.

Captains Bashoar and Cowley, attached to the regular army staff of instructors at State College, appeared before the High School on Tuesday morning, and so attractive was the proposition as placed before the students that 12 of the application blanks were asked for immediately following the talk.

The camps are organized under the National Defense Act and the Government will pay all expenses, encouraged transportation, uniforms, food, medical care and emergency dental attention.

Enrollment implies no later service obligations, although it is hoped that the men who attend will be included thereafter to enroll in a National Guard or Reserve unit.

Although no special educational qualifications are prescribed, each applicant must file a certificate of good character, signed by a school master or clergyman, together with medical testimony from a registered physician.

There will be unlimited opportunity for play, recreation and entertainment. Athletics, including group games, field and track sports and mass play, have a place in the training program. Bands, orchestras and entertainments will be organized among the students. There will also be moving pictures, amateur and professional dramatic and musical entertainments.

Applications for enrollment should be forwarded immediately to the Boy Scouts committee of the Kiwanis Club, Bellefonte. This organization is enthusiastically backing the movement in Bellefonte and as the number of applicants in the county is limited to 25, no time should be lost in securing and filing applications.

MOTHERS PENSIONS

Not Affected by Supreme Court Ruling on Old Age Act.

Pennsylvania's laws establishing the mother's pensions systems were not adversely affected by the principle decided recently by the Supreme Court when it held the old age pension act unconstitutional, according to an opinion rendered at Harrisburg on Monday by Attorney General George W. Woodruff to Auditor General Samuel S. Lewis. The chief fiscal officer was advised that he should regard the act "valid and constitutional."

The opinion is regarded at the Capitol as setting at rest various questions raised about the mothers and other pensions ever since the old age board was knocked out. Under the law the Auditor General referred certain questions arising in official business to Attorney General Woodruff, who says constitutionality of the act has never been attacked and there has been no suggestion of defect in it and he does not see any parallel with the old age act. "The Mother's Assistance Act provides for payment to those who have performed the invaluable service of bearing children for the benefit of the population of the State," said Attorney General Woodruff. "Moreover, these mothers receive the assistance in order that they may use it in serving the State further by caring for, educating and rearing children who are regarded universally by economists as one of the tangible and valuable assets of the State."

Julian Man Files Suit.

E. S. Bullock, of Julian, recently filed a bill in equity in the Lycoming County courts against the Reese—Sheriff Lumber Co., of Williamsport, claiming that company owes him upwards of $55,000. It is alleged that the plaintiff was engaged in the manufacture of mine lumber at Julian from 1912 to 1921 under an agreement with the above company that the profits were to be shared The $55 000 he claims is the unpaid balance of profits due him under the agreement.

Lock Haven Winner.

By defeating Altoona High, 21 to 14, at Tyrone last Saturday, Lock Haven High School won the honor of representing District No. 6 in further elimination contests preliminary to the final award of the championship in the Penna. Inter-scholastic Athletic Association.

MASONIC BANQUET

Number of Knight Templars Received Jewel Honors.

Last Friday evening was an important one for the members of the commandery of Knight Templars, of Bellefonte, the occasion being the official visit of Grand Commander Arthur D. Bacon, of Harrisburg, and Grand Captain General Boyd A. Musser, of Scranton, formerly of Bellefonte, and who is a member of this commandery; Division Commander, Charles T. Derick, of Bellwood; Division Commander Clyde P. Love, of Harrisburg, and a number of other knights from Pennsylvania, Maryland, New York and Ohio. The Grand Commander witnessed the conferring of the highest order in York Rite Masonry, the Order of the Temple, upon ten candidates.

The roll of living Past Commanders, who received the jewel, many of whom came from some distance for this occasion, is as follows: Col. J. L. Spangler, Col. W. Fred Reynolds, Wilson I. Fleming, Past Grand Commander; Dr. J. L. Seibert, Albert C. Mingle, George T. Bush, Past Grand Sword Bearer; Harry Keller, W. Harrison Walker, Milton S. McDowell, Jesse T. Cherry, W. Homer Crissman, Mitchell I. Gardner, Sydney Krumrine, George S. Grimm, Dr. Walter J. Kurtz, Wilson S. Sholl, Major Hugo Diemer, Charles F. Mensch, William B. Rankin, Dr. William U. Irwin, Dr. Sol. M. Nissley, Dr. James R. Barlett, and E. Garbrick. The jewel is a very handsome one enameled on gold, in black and red, the top bar reading "Past Commander;" below hanging in relief are the numerals of the Commandery "33," the hanger being suspended from two small chains and emblematic of the community distinctive of Bellefonte, containing in relief the picture of the Court House and monument stamped in gold surrounded in enamel, in the circle, the name "Constans Commandery No. 33 K. T., Bellefonte, Pa.," the form of the hanger, a Maltese Cross, being emblematic of the order.

The election of officers for the ensuing Templar year was also held and resulted as follows: Eminent Commander, William H. Brouse; Generalissimo, Myron M. Cobb; Captain General, Louis S. Schad; Treasurer, Past Commander, William B. Rankin; Recorder, Past Commander George T. Bush; Trustees, Past Commanders S. M. Nissley, George T. Bush and Wilson S. Sholl.

Although the local commandery is stationed in one of the smaller towns of the State, they have made a distinguished record for themselves in State Masonry. No less than three members have become Past Grand Commanders of the State of Pennsylvania and one has held that office in another State. The Commandery has trebeled its membership in the past four years. After a delicious roast chicken dinner had been served, the members departed for their homes feeling that an important chapter had been added to the history of the local order.

On Tuesday evening of this week about 30 members journeyed to Huntingdon to attend a meeting of the Division commanders of Division No. 10.

Collision Near Pike Quarry.

A rather serious auto collision occurred about 11 o'clock on Sunday night on the hill nearby the abandoned quarry of the American Lime and Stone company between the borough line and the old fair grounds. Richard Beezer was coming up the hill toward town in a Big Six Studebaker and Edgar Miles, of Milesburg in a Buick roadster, was headed in the opposite direction. The two cars locked front wheels just at the curve where the refuse dump of the quarry ends and the cable fence begins. The Studebaker was damaged to the extent of a broken bumper, fender, axle and frame, while the Buick was completely stripped on one side, and a wheel, front spring, headlight and frame were broken. None of the occupants of either car were injured.

Victory for Sportsmen.

Every sportsman in Centre County will learn with satisfaction that the proposal at Harrisburg to have the proceeds from the sale of hunting and fishing licenses turned into the general fund for State expenses has been abandoned by the Legislature. The proceeds of such licenses will be used for the maintenance of the fish and game departments, as has been done in the past. When the plan to divert such money into the general fund was proposed it aroused widespread indignation among sportsmen. Their united protest resulted in announcement that the plan had been dropped.

Tornado Kills 800.

From 800 to 1300 persons are reported killed and 2000 injured in a tornado which swept over portions of Illinois and Indiana late Wednesday afternoon.

PINCHOT "DRY" BILL KILLED AT HARRISBURG

Governor Defeated and House Refuses Reconsideration.

VOTE WAS 107 TO 99

Governor Pinchot's "dry" bill, which has been the biggest bone of contention in the present session of the Legislature, at Harrisburg was defeated in the House yesterday. The vote stood: Against, 107; for, 99.

Immediately following the announcement of the vote, a motion to reconsider that action was defeated, 124 to 64. By defeating the motion to reconsider, the bill cannot again be called up during the present session.

Representative J. Laird Holmes, of Centre County, voted for the bill.

Defeat of the "dry" bill was not attributed to what might be termed disposing of the measure strictly upon its merits. Some of the opposition was aimed more against the Governor than the bill, itself. Refusal of the Governor to accept amendments desired by wholesale druggists and manufacturers to relieve them of what they classed as unnecessary burdens, was a big factor in the defeat of the bill. They were perfectly willing, they stated, to help pass the bill if so amended, but when this was refused they turned against it in defense of their business interests.

On Tuesday Governor Pinchot asked and was given permission to address the House in support of the bill, which had previously passed in the Senate by the narrow margin of one vote. It was generally believed that his speech on Tuesday failed to strengthen his lines. Late Tuesday night the Governor made a sensational move as a last card to save the bill. He sent a telegram informing Secretary of the Treasury Mellon, at Washington, that his name was being used as having figured in telephone messages asking members of the House to vote against the bill.

The reaction against the Governor because of his doing this was damaging rather than helpful to the bill. Many members took the position that a more honorable course for the Governor to have pursued would have been for him to communicate personally with Secretary Mellon before publicly broadcasting his telegram of inquiry. In other words, they charged the Governor with a bold move to convict Secretary Mellon in advance of any reply he could make. Being aware of the fact that the Governor has engaged in a number of attacks on Secretary Mellon, his latest move failed to gain a vote for the "dry" bill. When Mr. Mellon was afforded an opportunity, he promptly denied having taken any hand against the Governor's bill. It will be recalled that following a public attack made by the Governor on Secretary Mellon last year, Mr. Pinchot was decisively defeated at the Republican primaries for election as a delegate to the Republican national convention.

The "dry" bill just defeated aimed to cut off the source of poisonous alcohol, which is said to be the chief ingredient in virtually all bootleg liquor now being sold. Had the Governor confined the bill strictly to this point there are many who believe it would have been adopted by the Legislature with little or no opposition. The Governor, however, insisted upon an elaborate plan of permits, inquiries, etc., for administering the bill, and these were regarded as so burdensome to wholesale druggists and other manufacturers that in the end the Governor met defeat. Before the House voted down the bill, the State Grange had voiced opposition to the Governor's determination to have the State Department of Agriculture have charge of enforcing the proposed law.

The belief prevails in Harrisburg that with the defeat of his "dry" bill the Governor has abandoned any hope of getting through another of his bills providing $500,000 for the State Police for prohibition law enforcement.

Must Work on Road.

Christopher Hansen, whose home is anywhere he happens to find himself, and who was arrested some time ago charged with vagrancy and suspected of arson, has been put to work on the public roads, with Sheriff "Dick" Taylor supervising the job. Hansen was discharged in Court in February, on condition that he get out of Centre County. Sheriff Taylor put up $2 and prisoners at the jail added 55 cents, for a railroad ticket to Williamsport. A day or two ago Hansen showed up at Spring Mills. He said he couldn't stay away. Sheriff Taylor will show him how to work for some time to come.

OVER THE COUNTY

Mr and Mrs. James Wert, of Aaronsburg, celebrated their golden wedding anniversary on Saturday of last week. Only the members of the family were present. A sumptuous dinner, including a hugh wedding cake, was served.

James Smith and son Merrill, of Blanchard, narrowly escaped death recently when their Reo truck was struck by a New York Central passenger train and hurled into Fishing Creek. The accident happened nearby the Harbison—Walker Refractories plant. Neither of the men were injured and swam ashore, little the worse for the experience. The truck was completely demolished.

Samuel Leosh, of Waddle, had a hair-raising experience recently while traveling over the mountain from his home to Port Matilda. He was walking along the lonely road when he heard a slight noise behind him. Turning quickly he beheld a large wild-cat starting at him from the brush. The animal looked him over at some length and finally, after giving vent to several screams, bounded away into the mountain.

"Grandma" Heikle, one of Romola's oldest citizens, had the misfortune to fall down the cellar steps of her house recently. When she was found by neighbors shortly afterward, she was bleeding profusely from a gash on her head and was severely bruised on other parts of her body. A physician was hastily summoned but could not determine whether any bones were broken, due to the painful swelling of the bruised parts.

At the various sales of farm stock and implements held in different parts of the county during the past few weeks, unusually high prices were obtained for the articles sold. The common cow, it appears, is selling at a premium and prices paid are much higher than the regular market quotations. Implements, especially those of well known makes, are being snapped up by purchasers at very good prices.

A mishap occurred to the Ford touring car owned by Isaiah Emery, of Centre Hall, recently when he parked the car on an incline during a public sale at the T. F. Royer place at Potters Mills. The emergency brake refused to hold and suddenly the Ford started backwards down the hill for parts unknown. After traveling a short distance, however, it dropped over a low embankment where it came to rest, damaged to the extent of a broken wheel.

The collapse of the bridge at Mann's Narrows, between Reedsville and Lewistown, has caused immeasurable inconvenience to travelers coming from Lewistown to Bellefonte or vice versa. Two Centre Hall hucksters who have worked up good business in Lewistown have solved the problem of supplying their regular customers by combining. One truck is used to convey the merchandise to Reedsville, where it is loaded on the trolley and carried to Lewistown where the other truck does the distributing. The men who are thus co-operating are James C. Goodhart and Roy Schaeffer.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder Lloyd A. Stover has recorded the following real estate transfers:

James K. McClincy et ux, to Fred M. McClincy, tract in Unionville; $1,000.

Edith B. Harvey et bar, to General Refractories Co., tract in Curtin Twp; $1.

E. R. Taylor, Sheriff, to Robert W. Roan, tract in Bellefonte; $1,600.

Jennie I. Guiser et bar, to Robert S Zimmerman, tract in Walker Twp; $2,000

Roy H. Grove et ux, to Elmer E. Houtz, tract in Bellefonte; $3,300.

Mary Ellen Brown to John Tressler, tract in Bellefonte; $2,300.

E. L. Morris et ux, to Sim Baum, tract in Bellefonte; $1,000.

John Eichenlamb et ux, to Leah V. M. Wert, tract in Liberty Twp; $700.

Guiseppe Coroggio et ux, to John C. Barnes, tract in Bellefonte; $1.

William D. Custard et ux, to William S Dye, Jr., et ux, tract in State College; $1,041.66

William D. Custard et ux, to Theodore J. Gates, tract in State College; $458 35.

William S. Dye, Jr., to Theodore J. Gates et ux, tract in State College; $1.

Theodore J. Gates to William S. Dye, Jr., tract in State College; $1.

Theodore J. Gates et ux, to William S. Dye, Jr., tract in State College; $1.

William S. Dye, Jr., et ux, to Theodore J. Gates et ux, tract in State College; $1.

Samuel C. Bowes et al, to Charles G. Bowes, tract in Howard; $300.

I. D. Wilson et ux, to J. F. Wilson, tract in State College; $500.

Rose S. Harter et al, to School District of Gregg Twp., tract in Gregg Twp; $5,995.

Archibald Allison et al, to School Directors of Gregg Twp; $343.75.

John A. Miller et ux, to John Woodling, tract in Henseysburg; $550.

Rebecca Spangler et bar, to A. T. Greninger, tract in Miles Twp; $18.

Mary C. Witmer et al, to Thomas Gallagher, tract in Bellefonte; $1,125.

Arthur C. Dale, Exec., to School District of Bellefonte, tract in Bellefonte; $9,200.

FARM CALENDAR

Timely Reminders from The Pennsylvania State College.

OFF WITH THE LAMB'S TAIL

In answer to the question "Why don't little lambs have tails?" sheep men at the Penna State College say they do when they are born, but if they belong to a progressive flockmaster they do not carry the decorations very long. Docking-irons take the tails off neatly and prevent blood loss. Jack knives may be used, but are not considered so good. When lambs are 5 days to 3 weeks of age is the time to do the work. Docked and castrated lambs bring the best prices on the market.

AIM FOR LAYERS

Some folks keep chickens and others have chickens which keep them. In picking hatching eggs to supply pullets for the laying flock favor those from the high producers of the flock. Blood tells.

KEEP FEEDING COWS

Feed dairy cattle well during the early spring months. Pastures will then yield a maximum production of milk and increase profits for the year.

PRUNE ROSES NOW

This is the proper time to prune climbing roses. Remove all old hard shoots and preserve the younger ones which are more vigorous and which are the ones that produce the flowers.

APPLY SPRAY ON TIME

Many peach growers annually get the dormany spray for leaf curl on too late. This should be applied while the buds are dormant. A few weeks of continued warm weather will advance buds beyond the stage where success will result from spraying. Use concentrated lime sulphur diluted to test 1 03. This is at the rate of what is commonly termed 1 gallon of concentrate to 8 or 9 of water. However, the ratio depends on the strength of the concentrate.

Could Fiction Writers Find Anything Funnier?

The story of the British civil servant who, after ten years' absence from his office, returned to it to find that he had risen in salary and seniority while away, and was now a principal clerk, has its parallel in real life.

A certain young man became a member of the French civil service in 1922, and from that time a hat, a coat, and a pair of gloves at his desk bore mute testimony to his existence. This evidence was confirmed by his regularity in collecting his salary. But, otherwise, he was never seen or heard of at his office.

He was transferred to another office, and his hat, coat and gloves changed their quarters. But otherwise there was no change. Eventually it was discovered that he was a professional dancer, and was too busy to attend the office.

The authorities were shocked, and resolved that the young man must be punished. But the only two possible punishments were dismissal and reduction in grade. The first seemed too severe; as for the second, the young man was already in the lowest grade. Finally, the Gordian knot was cut—the young man was promoted, and then immediately reduced to his former status.

Famous Roman Baths Have Been Overrated

We go to the movies and see scenes arranged to impress us with the luxury of the old Roman baths in use 2,000 years ago; and very few of us realize how superior the up-to-date bathroom is to those costly ancient edifices. So says a well-known maker of up-to-date bathrooms.

The Roman baths, he continues, were built, as a rule, by the emperors, their cost being too great for a private individual. Crude and clumsy was the method by which the water was heated and carried from one pool to another. Although it was changed continually, every one bathed in the same water, and soap was unknown. The baths were open only at certain hours of the day, an admission price was charged and their use was limited to nobles and freemen of the city.

In Greece marble slabs were hollowed out and filled with water, which was splashed or poured from urns over the head or body of the bather. Down through the Middle ages plumbing fixtures, as we understand the term, were unknown.

Irish Wake

A wake is a vigil with a corpse. The word is derived from "waecan," Anglo-Saxon for a watching. It is still customary in many countries for friends and neighbors of the deceased to sit up nights with the corpse until it is buried. The custom probably originated in the ancient superstition that unless carefully guarded a corpse was in danger of being carried away by spirits from Hades. The Irish wake is especially notorious. In some parts of Ireland those remaining up nights with a corpse spend the time in drinking, dancing and telling jokes and stories. It is a highly festive occasion. Grace Greenwood in her "Stories of Travel" has this to say about the Irish wake: "A wake, sure it's an entertainment a man gives after he is dead, when his disconsolate friends all assemble at his house, to discuss his virtues and drink his poteen."—Pathfinder Magazine.

To Get Best Results in Life, Look Forward

By KEMAL STRAIGHT

Mrs. Van Loon was on her way to town to find a new maid. It is difficult to keep help in the suburbs at best, and Mrs. Van Loon's household was not of the best. Not that she didn't pay good wages—she did—she paid more than did many of her neighbors; but somehow or other things didn't run smoothly in the Van Loon menage.

The poor lady entered the train at the small suburban station, out of breath, red in the face. She had just made it, and that was all.

She plumped down in a seat and looked about her. She saw no one she knew. She fidgeted about. It was so tiresome to ride in alone.

The man sitting next her shrunk nearer the window, interposing his paper to shut out a disturbing element. She craned her neck, trying to glimpse the headlines in the sea of newspapers surrounding her.

Finally she settled down.

Could we have sensed her thoughts they would have registered something like this:

"I hope Dorothy will remember to wear her overshoes to school today—.

"I don't think Mrs. Jones' dress is very good looking even if she did pay $250 for it—.

"If it wasn't so hard to get a cook, I'd discharge Maggie; the toast this morning was simply awful.

"There," grabbing at her shopping bag convulsively, "I do believe I've forgotten my trip ticket. I must have left it on the bureau—I'll have to pay full fare.

"Here's the name of an agency Phyllis gave me. I really don't think it is a very good one. Agencies are such awful frauds anyway."

So on and on rambled her disconnected thoughts, blurring one into another exactly as if she had taken several pictures upon the same film.

Thus Mrs. Van Loon's troubles came. She managed her house, her affairs, her servants as she managed her thoughts—result chaos.

The train reached the terminal. Mrs. Van Loon gathered herself together and plunged into the rushing throng of commuters, to wander from agency to agency in a futile search for "help."

She had wasted those precious minutes in the morning train, when she should have directed her thoughts and kept them upon the business in hand.

She should have made a mental picture of just the sort of person she wished to employ, arranged every detail of the agreement to be made, and keeping her ideas firmly in mind, visited the agencies or chosen some other way of letting her wants be known.

She would surely have found the person for whom she was seeking.

If you want results, watch your thoughts and look forward to the thing you desire.

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North Pole Receives Full Share of Heat

The North pole, it is said, receives more heat than the equator. Of course, each hour of sunlight brings more heat to the equator, but the hours of sunlight each day increase in number the farther one goes north. Therefore, while the sun is shining the arctic receives more hours of sunlight a day than does the equator and altogether it gets more heat, says the Detroit News.

As one goes north the length of day increases more rapidly than the amount of heat per hour decreases. Consequently, although the heat per hour received at Winnipeg, Canada, is less than at New Orleans, the amount of heat received per day is greater. That is one reason why in July Winnipeg is frequently hotter than New Orleans. For about five weeks every summer more heat per day is received from the sun on a square mile in the arctic than at the equator. However, the winters at the North pole would be as hot as the equator. However, the winters at the pole are long and a great deal of cold is stored up in the ice mass. This neutralizes the downpour of heat from the summer sun.

Live in Fear of "Devils"

In practically all parts of New Guinea the natives believe that the "tamarangs" or evil spirits come out as soon as it is dark and are constantly on the watch for stray negroes, says the Detroit News. Fortunately, however, the devils are quite unable to pass fire at night, so a village is protected by a ring of small fires about it. Sometimes the fires are placed in a circle around the settlement and sometimes just four are made, one at each corner of the place. Inside this protective belt the negro has no fear whatever of the "tamarangs," but in the case of the bush natives especially all the tinned meat and jew's-harps in New Guinea would not tempt him outside it before dawn in districts known to be afflicted with devils.

Old-Time Oratory

When in the house of commons Sheridan made his famous speech on the spoliation of the Begums of Oude he was offered, within 24 hours, £1,000 for the copyright. Burke's subsequent plea for the impeachment of Warren Hastings had even more dramatic effect, as we may read in the pages of Macaulay. "Handkerchiefs were pulled out, smelling bottles were handed round, hysterical sobs and screams were heard, and Mrs. Sheridan was carried out in a fit."

That was in 1788. Orators and their art—and some other things—have changed since then.—New York Herald-Tribune.

CATCHING THE BABY IN EFFECTIVE POSE

Family Tyrant Has Her Own Ideas on Subject.

"Now hold her," says the photographer who is an expert in baby's pictures. Now "you stand there and you stand there and now all say 'Googoo-goo!' Loud! just like that! Now all together! And all at once! And now with a will! Quick and 'click' she goes and that was no good. We'll try it again."

Grandma darts into the house and emerges with a Japanese gong with a big striker that came with it when we bought it at Bar Harbor. She assumes an intentional highly amusing type of broad grin and a show of teeth. With it goes a line of baby talk. So she dances up and down on one foot, strikes the gong and says, "Will 'ee' itty lammie smile for gammy?" This is supposed to be an unfailing recipe.

Thus, while the baby's dad holds a large-sized rubber cat with a hole in its side, from which ooze certain piercing sounds supposed to delight a child, grandma strikes the gong, mother laughs aloud "ha-ha-ha-ha!" Marion goes "hee-hee-hee" in soprano; papa makes a noice which hitherto has been an unfailing recipe for smiles and which may be faintly described as similar to that which a duck's foot makes when it is suddenly drawn from the mud; auntie goes "toodle-toodle-oo-o-o" in a low contralto, which makes even the child's grandfather roar, and I try to tickle the baby under the arms, writes A. G. Staples in the Lewiston Evening Journal. And the crowd along the railing of our yard, now increased to 125, is in gales. The baby regards us with solemn interest.

Says I, "Lemme," and I say it confidently, "Lemme. I'll show you." So I put on mother's haf and get a cane and parade. Baby regards me with withering glances. Mother beats the drum; grandmother beats a tin pan; father goes "putt-putt-putt," like the exhaust of a machine. Marion goes "Ha-ha-ha-a-a-a" crescendo, and two cars run into each other on the hill, because the drivers are not watching anything but us. What we need is Al Jolson and Frank Tinney with Humpty Dumpty and a Punch and Judy. Baby regards us with pity.

We set her on the grass and all stand off and do our best to excite the peerless one's risibilities. Nothing doing. Now and then a faint suggestion of that heavenly charm that lurks in the corners of her mouth will appear, but most of the time she just carries that far-away look of wonder that resides in the limpid depths of innocence.

Then we rest. Then we cease; then we sit down, conquered, and the baby, looking at us all sober and serene as she most often sees us in our daily life, opens her lips, curls the corners of her mouth, bursts into a roar of musical laughter and the camera snaps her into the result that leaves nothing to be desired this side of perfection.

College Course Proved Much Too Successful

The Man and the Girl loved one another very dearly. But, alas! though rich in love and good looks, they were poor in the currency demanded by the butcher, the baker and the candlesticks combine.

So the man said. "Beloved, I love you too much to ask you to share a life of penury. I will away to a distant colony, where I will work hard and acquire much wealth. Then I will return and we will be married and live happy ever after."

So the Man departed.

Now, the Girl was a practical nature, and she said to herself: "I, too, will endeavor to make some money."

So she considered what money-making pursuit she might follow, and she determined to start a correspondence college for women.

She advertised largely in the press, assuring her sisters that she could teach them "How to be Beautiful," "The Art of Fascinating Men," "How to Win and Keep a Husband," and many other subtleties.

And before long she realized that she was a success, and that her wealth was very considerable.

Accordingly she wrote to her Man: "Come home. I have more than enough for both of us."

But he came not. For among the pupils of the correspondence college had been one living in that distant colony whither he had gone. She had found the courses of very great merit—for she had learned how to be beautiful, she had fascinated the Girl's man, she had won him, and there is no reason to suppose that she had not also learned how to keep him.—London Passing Show.

Italy's Chemical Industry

More than 100,000 workers are now employed in the chemical industry of Italy. In 1914 it had 50,000 workers. Capital invested has risen during the same period from $40,000,000 to $85,000,000. Advices to the American Chemical society indicate that Italy, like the United States, marched forward on its own initiative when its dyestuff supply from Germany was curtailed by the World war. Ten years ago the Italian chemical industry produced no artificial dye-stuffs or coal tar dyes. Last year it produced 2,400,000 kilograms of sulphur black, 1,000,000 kilograms of azo dyes and more than 100,000 kilograms of various basic and acid dyes. About six-tenths of the national requirement of coal tar products is now produced in Italy, which also exports some of the leading intermediates.

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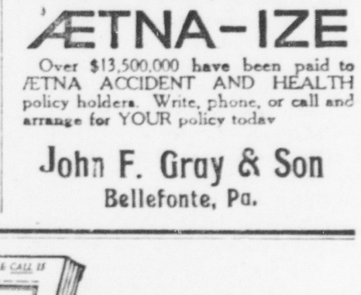

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We've had some pretty pitiful cases in this hospital—men brought here for weeks at a time without income of any sort. Their wives have had to work, their children have been kept from school in order that they might earn a few extra pennies to keep body and soul together.

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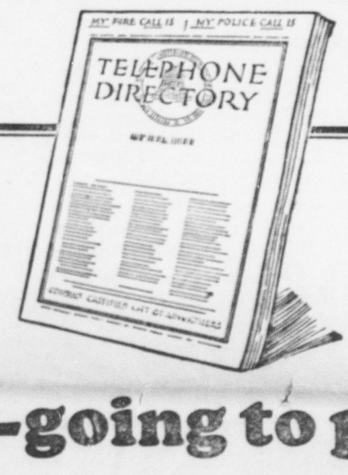

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ECHOES FROM THE PAST

By MILDRED GOODRIDGE

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"STATE senator—that's a pretty high honor for a man young as you are," spoke old Godfrey Barteis to his nephew.

"If I get it, uncle," submitted Randal Mead with a smile.

"If you get it!" shouted his excitable relative—"with my money and influence back of you and your good record, what's to prevent the nomination, I should like to know? And that means election."

"I can tell you in three words, uncle," declared Randal.

"Well, speak them."

"The river precincts."

"Ah!"

The delicate nostrils of the old aristocrat dilated. He had been a stern, hard-driving master when he ran the nail mills. Not that he was not eminently just to his employees, but he rigidly exacted every penny of money due him and every minute of time paid for.

"That rabble!" he groaned out, and showed his teeth.

"Don't call them harsh names, uncle," pleaded the young man childingly. "You have a wrong notion of them and they of you. They are paying off their old grudge on me now."

"Don't see why," growled the old man. "You've wasted money and time getting them libraries, and free hospitals, and clubrooms and all that."

"Well, my manager has been down among them for a week," said Randal. "He will be back tomorrow. Figuring closely, unless the mill district gives me one thousand five hundred clear majority, I'm off the slate, sure."

It meant a great deal to Randal Mead to secure the nomination in view. There was nothing of selfish pride or vanity in the ambition. If ever there was a true man, it was Mead. Always of a sober, serious frame of mind, when his uncle sold out his mill interests, he, just graduated as a physician and surgeon, rejected a promising practice in a near city because of the field of usefulness he had chosen as offering the mission of his life.

It was among the poor and lowly that he had found his vocation. There were those who hated him because his uncle had been looked upon as an industrial tyrant. There were others, however, who idolized the self-sacrificing young man who had ministered to their needs from a pure humane impulse.

Naturally the scope of endeavor and usefulness had broadened. The fact had dawned upon Mead that what he could individually do for wretched down-trodden working people counted as little compared with his power if he could influence legislation in their behalf. Some of the advanced working clubs strongly advocated his candidacy for office. The movement grew. He was now in full-fledged condition in a hotly contested political campaign.

What Mead had said about the river precincts was true. Those districts were populated by a densely ignorant and prejudiced class. A disreputable and free-treating demagogue had won their ear and was using money and artifice to sway the voters away from Mead.

"Well, what have you to report?" he inquired with some anxiety and distrust as his agent appeared the following morning.

"Good news!" buoyantly replied Arnold Carter. "See here, do you happen to know anybody of the name of Lester?"

"Lester—Lester?" repeated Mead dubiously. "No, I am sure not. Why do you ask?"

"Because upon the efforts of a community worker, a Miss Eloise Lester, probably depend all your chances of winning in this contest. It seems she is a sort of guardian angel to the poor down Matlock way. Why, I don't know, but she is opposing your political rival strenuously and booming you. It may be because of the clear, clean principles involved, but one would think she was a sister, or a sweetheart, the enthusiastic way she goes about helping your cause."

"I declare," murmured Mead, "you quite interest me."

"She is a graceful, reticent young girl," proceeded Matlock. "She has addressed two or more meetings every night for a week. She is fast changing the sentiment of the voters. Mr. Mead, I am going to give you a very good piece of advice. Get down to Matlock at once, and follow up the splendid work this young settlement worker has started for you with your own eloquence and persuasiveness as a natural orator."

"Thank you, Carter," said Mead in his quiet reflective way. "I'll think of it."

Which Mead decided to do. More than once on his way to Matlock he recalled the name Lester. It gave no clue to a real identity. Then that same night, as on the skirts of a great crowd he listened to a silvery voiced, modestly attired young girl press his claims upon a respectful and attentive audience, he traced nothing familiar in the sweet earnest face dawning upon him as the most beautiful he had ever seen.

They passed on for a few squares to come upon a second meeting. A liquor-soaked voice, a campaigner for Mead's rival, was pouring out abuse upon the young physician. Mead was about to move away when the baseless statement of the speaker that his uncle had misappropriated a large charity fund when he gave up business, aroused him.

"I am going to answer that faisider," said Mead to his companion.

"I wouldn't waste the time," advised Carter. "He has a lot of tough heelers around him."

But Mead was fully roused up. He neared the platform as the speaker concluded his tirade and stepped promptly forward with the clear, ringing words:

"Men, I am Randal Mead, and I am here to refute the vile aspersions of this prevaricator."

There was a sudden silence, then the hirelings of the baffled orator seemed to receive their cue. They drowned out the words Mead tried to speak with cat-calls and derisive yells.

"Take care!" suddenly shouted Carter, but he was too late. A missile hurtled through the air. It landed on the face of Mead, cutting a deep gash. The blood streamed down his face as he sank to the one chair on the platform, weak and half stunned.

"Shame on you!" rang out a new voice and Mead was half conscious of a dainty form mounting to the platform and shielding him in a wild appeal to the audience. Then as in a dream he took in her words. She was telling the now awed and silenced mob a story, and the floodgates of his memory suddenly opened wide.

It was a brief, simple tale, the recital of how a young man himself had rescued a poor sick woman from drowning in a steamer stampede at the risk of his own life.

He had forgotten the incident. Now its details recalled to him where he had known the name Lester. The girl told of how her mother had bade her bless the name of Mead, how that noble act had induced her to turn her own energies towards living for the poor, the ignorant, the oppressed.

Strong men tried to conceal their tears at the pathetic story. Then there was a great wave of interest in the hero of the tale, and then cheers.

Randal Mead carried the river precincts. From Matlock, the day after election, he carried also back to his uncle the news that he had found a worthy bride, a congenial life partner in his great life work of giving his strength and means for the good of poor humanity.

Why Middle-Aged Man Drifts to Crookedness

Mr. Foxton Tillinghast rode downtown in the same car with Doc Eccleberry and me this morning. Dressed up like a reigning duke, if dukes dress up. Had a high hat and a cane and spats. Also wore a sort of a queer, sneaky look in his eyes.

"He's planning to trim a widow out of her insurance money," said Doc Eccleberry.

"When a man wears that particular sort of look he is always up to mischief," he said. "That is, if he is naturally honest. Only a trained crook can look honest when he is contemplating a theft."

Then he expounded his theory. He said that the average man gets along first rate morally until he gets to be about forty-five years old. The Doc is a believer in the average honesty. During his earlier years, said he, the average man does not worry very much and does not plan rascality.

"He may drift right and he may drift wrong," said Doc. "But he drifts."

But there comes a time when he is compelled to take thought to the future. His expenses have increased; maybe his business is potty; the future may be a little dark. Then he may descend to petty meannesses. He covers himself by law, of course. He does not do a wrong that might call for grand jury action. But he cheats a little. He takes an ungenerous advantage now and then. He lies a little when he thinks lying pays.

"And it shows in his eyes. A man who has gone straight even without thinking, cannot act upon a lower plane without showing that he is ashamed. Watch the eyes. They tell."

The old doctor says there is but one safeguard against these middle-aged lapses. That is consciously to go straight during youth.

"A straight character is like a straight tree," said he. "It will not bow."—Kansas City Times.

Women Students Must Swim

Swimming for women is required in 22 colleges and universities as a part of the students' work in college, according to School Life, a publication of the Department of the Interior, bureau of education. Cornell university, Iowa State Agricultural college, Rockford college, Syracuse university, Cincinnati university, University of Wisconsin, Wells college, Western Reserve, and Wooster college refuse to grant a degree to a student who fails to pass a fixed swimming requirement, which may be ability to swim 50 feet, strokes in good form, swimming for two years, of swimming 120 yards and diving. The most frequent requirement, however, is swimming 50 yards.

Cow Got Even for Bump

A Williamsport (Pa.) cow retaliated when the car of a Washington motorist inadvertently bumped into her. The angry cow turned about, and kicked in the radiator, knocked a headlight off and bent in a fender and the hood before the occupants of the car could hurriedly back away from her.

Pointer for Those Who Seek Knowledge

Once upon a time, according to an old story, a young man went to Socrates, the Greek philosopher, and said: "Sire, I come to you in search of knowledge. I have heard much about you, and have come a long way to find you. Will you not tell me how I can gain knowledge?"

Socrates said, "Follow me." The youth followed Socrates to a body of water and was surprised to see him wade into it up to his waist. He followed him and Socrates grasped him by the arm and head and thrust his head under the water. He held him there until it seemed the youth would surely perish. He dragged him to the shore and waited for the youth to catch his breath; then said: "My boy, what did you most desire when I held your head under the water?"

The youth replied: "Air."

Socrates said: "Go your way and remember that when you want knowledge as much as you wanted air when you were under water, you will get it."—Forbes Magazine.

One Place Where Rat Is Not Thought Pest

A deity whose name is Ganesha is worshiped by the Hindus.

Because Ganesha is always pictured riding on a rat or attended by one, the rat receives part of the homage directed to the god. For this reason many rats live in state in the temple at Deshnoke, India, where there is an old and interesting shrine erected to this mythological god.

Pilgrims prostrate themselves before a group of rats, which have no idea in life beyond that of eating everything available and keeping a safe distance from cats and hawks. But they represent the rat god, Ganesha, and the temple in which they live is sacred on account of their presence. It is even called "the Rat Temple."

According to Hindu mythology, Ganesha was the lord of the Ganas, who were a group of inferior deities. Ganesha removes obstacles. He is propitiated at the beginning of any undertaking. He is particularly endowed with wisdom and judgment.

Scholars on Strike

Strikes are not a modern trouble. One of the earliest and oddest strikes on record is that which took place in Oxford, England, in 1209, when, in consequence of a peculiarly outrageous aggression of town upon gown, masters and scholars to the number of 3,000 "downed tools" and retired in high dudgeon to adjacent centers of learning. The schools were closed, the city was laid under an interdict, and the trouble only ended five years later—in the complete humiliation of the erring burgesses, who were compelled to do public penance and to accord large privileges to the university. When the offended clerks finally condescended to return, these "blacklegs," who had continued to lecture in defiance of the will of the majority were punished by three years' suspension.

How Cannon Are Spiked

In former times when the old-fashioned type of cannon was used the guns were disabled by driving an iron spike into the opening at the breech through which fire was communicated to the powder. This was called "spiking" the cannon. It was done when it was necessary to leave the guns behind, to prevent their immediate use by the enemy. Such disablement was usually only temporary. The phrase, however, is retained in modern military usage. Spiking a cannon nowadays means breaking or carrying away part of the breech mechanism, making it impossible to use the gun without considerable repair.—Exhange.

Beggars' Trade Union

In China one of the most formidable trade unions is that of the beggars. Begging in that country is a recognized profession, and there is a properly organized guild of beggars in most districts.

Each guild has its own president and officers, and the members pay an annual subscription equaling about $4.00 in our money. The officials of the guilds wield such power that they enjoy the protection of the magistracy.

So far there has been no strike on the part of the members of this union, which is undoubtedly the quaintest organization of its kind in the world.

Do Not Force Plants

If a plant has been growing thriftily for some time and then begins to go back it probably needs a rest, and no amount of forcing will do any permanent good. During the resting period a plant is better if left entirely alone in a dry, cool cellar. It will of its own accord and without any attention of any kind begin to put out new green shoots. When these new shoots show themselves the plant should be given a thorough watering, a repotting if necessary, and brought up into its place in the sun. After it is growing well it may be given fertilizer.

"The Mills of the Gods"

This is an old Greek aphorism taken from the "Oracula Sibyllina." The original, literally translated, reads as follows: "The mills of the gods grind slowly, but they grind small." Longfellow, in translating it, inserted the word "exceeding" and made it read: "The mills of the gods grind slowly, but they grind exceeding small." The same thought is found in Plutarch and other ancient writers.—Exchange.

Inventor Had Taken No Chance of Losing

Surely, the Scotch are the most tolerant people in the world, as they bear the brunt of most of its so-called humor. But there is considerable basis for the well-circulated theory that the Scot is canny. Here is an authentic yarn, vouched for by Harry Furniss in his "Some Victorian Men" that illustrates the point.

When Bessemer, the genius who gave to steel his name, came to make his discovery public, he put a lump of the famous steel in his pocket and made his way to Nasmyth, of steel-hammer fame.

Placing the metal on Nasmyth's desk, he told him that he had made an extraordinary discovery which would revolutionize the whole metal world. Then came a little incident which shows what wonderful heads these Scotch financiers possess. What do you think Nasmyth said to this excited inventor?

"Eh, mon, it's vary risky to show your wonderful invention. The world is very dishonest."

To which the inspiring inventor replied:

"Right, Mr. Nasmyth, I just calculated whom I was coming to see, so with my last half-crown I registered the invention on my way."

Lenny Really Didn't Know Weight of Hog

If old Lenny Foskett was anything more than deliberate, he was exasperating. He moved, spoke and lived at his own sweet will, and no one had ever been known to budge him. He came into the village store one morning, threw himself down on the bench in front of the counter and announced that he had just killed his prize hog.

"Guess how much he weighed, boys," he drawled.

"Two hundred and seventy-five," ventured one of the loungers.

Lenny shook his head.

Others offered suggestions; the guesses grew so brisk that it began to sound like an auction. All sorts of weights were given, but to all of them Lenny merely shook his head. The others began to lose patience. From mere curiosity they began to long passionately to learn the weight of the hog and pass on to another subject.

"Well, for heaven's sake, how much did your old hog weigh?" somebody demanded. "We've guessed every figure possible! How much did he weigh?"

Lenny yawned. "Hi—hum. I dunno," he drawled. "I ain't weighed him yet."—Youth's Companion.

Man-Made Earthquake

It is believed that the numerous small earthquakes recently reported from the Midlands of England are due to the handiwork of man. In excavating for coal and iron the miner cuts away millions of tons of rock and coal and piles it on the surface, thus setting up all sorts of stresses. In July, 1913, dwellers near the coast of Carnarvonshire were startled out of their sleep by loud subterranean rumblings, while the earth quivered over an area of many square miles. It was found that a considerable area of land lying between the Rivals granite quarries and the shore had started to slide seaward. The fact was that the waste of the quarries which for years has been dumped on this lower ground, had proved too much for it, and had set the whole ledge sliding, producing a very good imitation of a real earthquake.

Tree-Climbing Fish

In India there is a fish known as the tree-climbing perch. Technically the scientists call it "anabas testudineus scandens." By means of its fins and gills this fish can travel overland from one body of water to another. Its breathing apparatus is adapted for life out of the water. Stories about this fish's ability to climb trees should be taken with liberal portions of salt. The United States bureau of fisheries informs us that these tales of its tree-climbing propensity "are heritages from early travelers and are largely mythical." However, the climbing perch has been known to work its way upon stones and inclined tree trunks. This is as close as it ever comes to climbing trees.—Exchange.

She Wanted a Change

Betty had only lately been instructed in the matter of evening prayers, and her performance was exemplary until the occasion when she startled her mother with the petition: "Bless Thy little pig tonight."

She was reminded that the correct word was "lamb," but refused to return to orthodoxy.

At last, when pressed for the cause of this stubborn naughtiness, she replied that she was tired of being a lamb. "Every night," she protested, "it has been lamb, lamb, lamb! So tonight I'm going to be a pig, and tomorrow night I am going to be an elephant."

Gelatin as Food

The potential energy of gelatin is calculated to be even more than that of some fats and albuminate, and yet in the body it is very inferior in the production of energy. It cannot, therefore, take the place of proteins for growth and repair and must be regarded solely as an albumin sparer. Neither can it replace albumin, the loss of which still goes on to some extent even when gelatin is eaten in large quantities. It is used in the body very much like the carbohydrates and fats, i. e., not as a tissue builder, but as a fuel food.

SOLVING THE FIRE MYSTERY

By JACOB DEMPSTER

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CATESBY was disgusted with life, for two reasons. The first was that, just as he had planned to spend two days in Rochester with Miss Lillian Burke, his firm had telegraphed him to go out to Scarsboro and investigate a $250,000 fire insurance claim. The second reason was that he could not afford to marry the said Miss Burke unless his salary were raised from $2,250 to $2,500, and the fire insurance company resolutely refused to do so.

"You make good on a few big claims and we'll see what we can do for you," was all the comfort that Catesby could get out of Johnny Roche, the general manager.

The telegram, which was a long one, hinted at fraud. Catesby set off through a blinding snowstorm to interview the local agent, who confirmed the suspicion.

"It's Peter A. Hanson's department store, and that's enough," the agent explained. "I wouldn't have written him myself, from what I know of him. Jennings did it before I took over the agency. Hanson was in a bad way and couldn't have lasted another three months; but everything was reduced to a cinder, and there's no showing what he had in stock and what he hadn't."

"Happened on Sunday, didn't it?"

"Yes, at three in the afternoon. Not a soul in the place, and fifteen below zero. The mains were frozen and the engines wouldn't work. You might as well have tried to put out the sun."

"No idea how it started?"

"Defective insulation is Hanson's theory. It's a good theory, because it doesn't let you out. But he's a sharp customer and knows more than he lets on. He was in Rochester when it happened."

The word Rochester made Catesby mad. "I'll fix Mr. Peter A. Hanson," he said grimly, and went off through the storm to interview him.

Mr. Hanson bemoaned his loss. He declared that the goods alone were worth the entire amount of the insurance. He wanted to be paid as soon as possible, so that he could start up business in a small way and employ some of his workpeople. When he had finished talking he took Catesby over the ruins of the store.

Catesby was experienced enough to see at once that there must have been combustible materials packed around the point where the fire originated. Ignoring Mr. Hanson's patter, he examined every foot of his ground. He satisfied himself upon one point. The fire had originated at the back annex, where the heat had disintegrated a number of large stones of the foundation. More than that, it had been several degrees hotter there than anywhere else, for the bricks were not merely scorched but cracked.

"Know nothing more?" he asked unsympathetically of Hansan. "Nothing about where it began?"

"Oh, sure," said Hanson. "The electric wires must have started it in the front washroom."

As the washroom was at the other side of the store, Catesby concluded that his theory was correct.

"I'll let you know tomorrow," he said, and, shaking off the expostulating Hanson, he went to his hotel.

The Hanson store was the only one in town. It stood at the end of the main street; it was badly situated, and on that account had lost money, but Hanson had expected the town to grow in the wrong direction. There was a clear space of a hundred yards on either side of it. In front ran the street, at the back a little unfrequented lane, and on the other side of this were a few outbuildings, used by Hanson to house his half-dozen delivery vans. It was this region that Catesby determined to explore.

He reached the spot at nightfall and looked about him. The sky was red all above the west. Catesby never afterward knew how the absurd idea came to him—perhaps it was the agent's remarks about putting out the sun—but then and there it dropped into his mind.

Of course the theory of defective insulation was fictitious. It generally is. Besides, the timing of the conflagration had been too advantageous to Hanson. And nobody was in the store; Hanson had managed to prove his alibi by going to Rochester.

The thought of Rochester made Catesby grit his teeth.

The horses were stamping in their stalls. Nobody was about. Catesby went round to the back of the buildings, and saw a ladder leaning against the wall. That was all right—only there was no reason why anybody should have wanted to go up the wall.

Looking closer, Catesby saw that somebody had gone not only up the wall but upon the sloping roof, for there were footprints in the frozen snow. And there were no nail-marks in them. It was evidently a refined, gentlemanly boot that had trodden there.

Catesby ascended the ladder and got upon the roof. Then he saw something that made his heart beat faster. It was a lump of clear ice in the snow—frozen in, so that it was not readily discernible from below, but unmistakably clear ice. Catesby squinted at the west, which was still red with the sunset clouds. Then he looked across the lane toward the back door of the store. Then he pulled out the ice with his hands, and, taking the precaution not to melt it by too careful fingering, he climbed down the ladder again. He placed the ice in a nice cold snowdrift, where it was unlikely to be noticed, and went home.

It was ten o'clock the next morning before he walked out of his hotel and round to the insurance agent.

"Got him," said Catesby.

"What!" shouted the agent. "Why, everything's burned out. What was it? Kerosene?"

"Guess again," answered Catesby.

"I don't know, unless it was a ton of dynamite."

"Let's call it a Rochester burner," said Catesby, and the idea appeared to him as a humorous one. "Want to come and see the fun?"

"Oh, sure," said the agent.

Mr. Hanson was chafing and fretting upon the ruins of his store when the two men put in an appearance. He welcomed them with a cordial handgrip apiece.

"Now, let's get down to business," he began. "You advertised to settle all claims promptly, didn't you? Well, and you've had the night to think it over in. And there ain't no 80 per cent clause in my policy—you know that. So it comes to this: When do I get my check?"

"You wouldn't think of arbitrating now, would you?" inquired Catesby.

"No, sir. I want to pocket my loss and get my people to work again as quickly as I can. It's quite a blow to this town, and I wouldn't relish being held up. And, what's more, if there's any talk of arbitration or compromise I put the case into my lawyer's hands today."

"Oh, pshaw! Maybe you'll be only too glad to compromise," suggested Catesby. "Come, make me an offer."

"One-quarter million," said Hanson.

"Your lowest offer?"

"You bet it is. What d'you take me for?"

"All right. I've heard yours, and now you can hear mine. Not one penny, but we won't prosecute if you drop your claim, because ice is a delicate commodity to keep, even when it's cold-storaged. You see, we couldn't very well bring it into court."

"Eh?" stammered Hanson, beginning to tremble.

"Come here!" said Catesby, and led Hanson and the agent to the cool snowdrift. He bent down, scraped away the snow, and pulled up a huge and neatly burnished circular disk of ice.

"I guess it formed on top of a tank or somewhere, and that gave our friend his idea," said Catesby. "Catch on, Mr. Brown?"

"Why, it's—it's like a burning-glass," cried the agent.

"That's what it is, and pretty well done. I guess you were in the optical business once, weren't you, Mr. Hanson?"

"Why, he was the first optician in town," the agent cried. "That was before he built the store."

"Exactly," answered Catesby. "What would a jury say to that, I wonder? However, there's one more thing to take into consideration, and that's the focal length. We've got to prove that at three o'clock in the afternoon the sun is in a direct line with the top of that shed, where the glass lens was fixed, and those split stones at the back of the store, where the fire began. Furthermore, as I was saying, that is the correct focal length to concentrate the rays. Now we'll go up this afternoon—"

"Stop, for God's sake!" whispered Hanson, and his face was pea-green. "You got me. All right. Make it two hundred thousand and it's ten per cent of that apiece to—"

"You scoundrel!" yelled Catesby, catching Hanson by the throat. "Now we'll send you to the state's prison for sure. I'm glad you said it, I am. I wanted my chance."

"Shucks! Let's call it all off, Mr. Catesby," interposed the agent. "You couldn't convict, with him in Rochester."

Catesby released the trembling merchant.

"Is it all off?" he asked.

"I guess so," murmured Mr. Hanson.

"You'll write a confession to dictation as the price of immunity."

"Yes, if I've got to."

"All right. We'll have it right away. Say, Mr. Brown, have you a time-table? I want to find when the next train leaves for Rochester."

Working the Dollar

You must learn not to overwork a dollar any more than you would a horse. Three per cent is a small load for it to draw, 6 a safe one. When it pulls in 10 for you it's likely working out West and you've got to watch to see that it doesn't buck. When it makes 20 you own a blame good critter or a mighty foolish one, and you want to make dead sure which. But if it draws 100 it's playing the races or something just as hard on horses and dollars, and the first thing you know you won't even have a carcass to haul to the glue factory.—George Horace Lorimer, in Baltimore and Ohio Magazine.

Potatoes Oddly Shaped

Scarcity of irrigation water in some of the high-line districts in the state of Washington has had a queer effect on potatoes. Patches here and there are yielding tubers about twice as long as usual and of a regular thickness, giving them the appearance of cucumbers. The formation is caused by the pulling of root growth searching for moisture.

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte Pa March 19, 1925

CHAS. E. DORWORTH, ED & PUB.

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PLANS FOR BROODERS

May be Secured from County Agent Blaney, Upon Request.

Growing baby chicks without Biddy to mother them introduces the brooder and brooder house to Centre County poultrymen.

Three questions should be satisfactorily answered before a brooder is chosen. They are: Is it capable of holding temperature in extremely cold weather? Is it easily controlled? In the case of coal stove brooders, is the fire pot large enough to carry fire over night.

Brooders heated by coal burning stoves are probably the most commonly used. However, oil burning, gas and electric brooders are growing in popularity in certain sections.

The size of the deflector determines the capacity of the brooder. A 42-inch deflector is suitable for brooding 300 chicks and a 52-inch deflector will care for from 400 to 500 chicks. In March brooding these capacities should be reduced.

The portable colony brooding house is the most satisfactory. It is economical to build and can be moved to a new range each season. The following sizes are typical of satisfactory brooding houses: 8 feet wide by 12 feet long; 10 feet wide by 12 feet long, or 12 feet square, with shed roof. The front of the house has 2 glass windows each containing 2 sashes of 6 lights, with a cloth opening between the 2 windows. The door is on the side.

Plans for such a brooding house may be obtained from County Agent R. C. Blaney, or from the poultry extension department at State College, upon request.

NEWSY CHURCH NOTES

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

March 22nd is Conference Sunday. Sunday School 9:30. Juniors 2:30 and Epworth League 6.30.—R. B. McKelvey.

ST. JOHN'S REFORMED.

Services next Sunday morning at 10.45 sermon, "The Vine and the Branches." Evening at 7.30, sermon, "Jesus Walking on the Sea." Good singing, familiar hymns. Sunday school at 9.30 a. m. and union C. E. Meeting at 6:45 p. m. Services every Wednesday and Friday evenings during Lent. Strangers cordially welcomed.

EVANGELICAL CHURCH.

First Quarterly Conference Friday evening, March 20. Holy Communion Sabbath, the 22, 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Evening service in charge of newly elected presiding elder of Williamsport District, Rev. W. B. Cox. Sunday School 9:30 A. M. E. L. C. E. 6:30 P. M. Everybody welcome. Reed O. Steely, minister.

Tame Bear Escaped.

"Kyler," one of a pair of tame bears kept in a cage on the Penn State campus, managed to work the wire netting of his cage loose on Monday and took to the tall timber, despite a wild 5 mile chase inaugurated by upwards of 100 students. "Kyler" was thoroughly enjoying himself in a nearby apple tree when a passing student discovered him. A motor car was used to assist in the chase, but when "Kyler" left the road and made for the "Barrens" the car became useless. Farmers in that vicinity have been notified that the bear is harmless and to capture him alive if possible.

Bus Trip to Harrisburg.

The entire chapter of the Phi Delta Theta fraternity at the Penna. State College boarded the big motor bus "Miss State College" on Tuesday afternoon and went to Harrisburg, where they attended the annual fraternity Founders' Day banquet of the Harrisburg Phi Delta Theta Alumni Club at the Civic Club. The return trip was made Tuesday night following the banquet. There are 29 men in the Phi Delta Theta chapter at Penn State and the biggest bus on the State College—Tyrone line was chartered for the trip.

L. H. N. S. Elects Principal.

Dallas W. Armstrong, who has been identified with the State Dept. of Education, at Harrisburg, was last week elected principal of the Lock Haven State Normal School, to succeed Warren N. Drum, resigned. The board of trustees was dead-locked for an entire day before a decision was reached.

CHICHESTER S PILLS

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BASKETBALL REVIEW

Bellefonte High School Boys and Girls Had Lively Season.

(Contributed.)

The 1924—1925 basketball season opened for Bellefonte High boys' team with the Altoona trip. They lost the opening game to Hollidaysburg but won from Juniata with a display of teamwork that gave promise of a championship year. Lock Haven and Houtzdale were easily defeated at Bellefonte, Mount Union and Lock Haven conquered on their own floors, while Lewistown and Huntingdon nosed out victories on their respective floors by very scant margins. There remained but the Philipsburg-Houtzdale trip and then the last six games in a row to be played on Bellefonte's own floor.

Up to this time the team for the most part had displayed a clean, hard-fought brand of sport, with occasionally a man disqualified from a game for four personal fouls or unnecessary roughness. The details of the final trip are quite well known. One player was put off the floor for slugging at Philipsburg and the team lost by one point. This seemed to demoralize the whole squad and they dropped the next game to Houtzdale. Several members were benched for their conduct on the trip, but with their forces crippled a comeback was staged the following week by getting revenge on Philipsburg. Huntingdon and Hollidaysburg also were vanquished. With the pennant in sight and the defeat of Lewistown necessary to obtain at least a tie for the pennant, four or five members broke training and Lewistown gained a comparatively easy victory just following a crushing defeat from Lock Haven. Mount Union also won handily amid the worst example of sportsmanship ever displayed by a Bellefonte player.

Juniata was defeated by a team composed of those players who will probably return next year, in a game where the team work rivalled that of the first game at Juniata, and the curtain fell on a season of unfulfilled expectations. With the lesson so sadly gained, let us hope that the members of the squad follow Coach Riden's directions next year to the very letter and spirit.

Bellefonte players—Clark, Bower, Raymond, Waite, Harvey, Furey, Mallory, Emil, Best, Watson, Herman.

SCORES	OPPONENTS	B. H. S.
Hollidaysburg	31	17
Juniata	18	36
State College	17	32
Houtzdale	11	28
Lewistown	29	24
Lock Haven	15	37
Huntingdon	22	17
Mount Union	21	25
Lock Haven	27	29
Hollidaysburg	16	42
Philipsburg	12	11
Houtzdale	28	16
Philipsburg	23	29
Huntingdon	12	34
Lewistown	31	24
State College	23	22
Mount Union	31	24
Juniata	18	31

GIRLS TEAM

While the season of 1925 was, on a percentage of games won-and-lost basis, not as successful as that of 1924, there were certain features in it that rank as one of the best the girls have ever had. Two games with each of the following teams were played: Philipsburg High, Renovo High, Lock Haven High and the Central State Normal School at Lock Haven. Four of the first five games were at home. As usual the season opened with the Normal as opponents, but this year on our own floor. With Katty Johnston and Farley at forwards, Captain Mitchell and Smith guards, and Cohen and Marpy Johnston at centers the combination was too strong for the Normalites and we had the satisfaction of winning the second straight victory from them. Philipsburg and Lock Haven High tasted defeat under a slightly different combination. Mitchell replaced Johnston at forward and Mary Robb went in at guard.

Then came the first defeat at Renovo, 21—20. That was on the same day that Philipsburg had defeated the boys 12—11, so the outlook was fairly gloomy. The main trouble at Renovo was the slippery floor. After that came the Normal again at Lock Haven. This proved to be the fastest and best game of the whole season, and for the first time in our history we deseated our rivals upon their own floor. Renovo was smothered at Bellefonte and Philipsburg nosed out at Philipsburg. The season closed at Lock Haven High with a victory for Lock Haven by the hoodoo score again of 21—20.

The main trouble at present with the girls basketball is the lack of capable referees. Each referee seems to interpret the rules differently and accordingly the visiting team labors under a handicap.

The prospects for a good team for next year are bright, and if Miss Hollingsworth coaches them again, Bellefonte should continue with her present record of 18 victories out of the last 21 games.

SCORES	Opponents	B. H. S
C S Normal	21	30
Philipsburg	16	27
L. H. High	14	22
Renovo	21	20
Renovo	19	31
C. S Normal	22	27
Philipsburg High	10	17
L. H. High	21	20

Cattle and Poultry as Weather Prophets

Can meteorologists, even with the aid of wireless, forecast weather with more accuracy than country folk who watch nature's own barometers? If cattle in a field scratch themselves vigorously, or stand with their tails to the wind the countryman will tell you it is going to rain and his prediction is invariably correct. If the fowls come out to feed on a wet morning there is little chance of it clearing up that day, says the Flower Grower. The appearance of toads, frogs and earthworms in unusual numbers invariably means rain, and so do the singing of blackbirds, the falling of soot or the creaking of furniture. If the ants in the garden build their walls frequently or the house sparrow keeps to the ridge country residents prepare for rain, though if birds' frequent the eaves they will confidently prophesy fine weather.

Storms from the northwest or southwest are usually brief, but a storm from the northeast is likely to be long and severe. A veering wind brings fine weather, a backing wind means rain. These are the countryman's barometer. Their significance is based upon the observation and experience of centuries, and the forecast made from them is quite as reliable as any issued from the meteorological observatories.

Taking of Photograph Once Tedious Process

In the first attempts to make a photograph in the early part of the Eighteenth century, the subject to be photographed sat between the source of light and a sheet of sensitized paper fastened on a board. His shadow blocked off a certain proportion of the light rays, and as a result his profile in silhouette was left on the paper. This image, however, faded in a few minutes.

Even as late as 50 years ago, taking a single picture was often a day's work, and required such skill and expert knowledge and such elaborate, costly, and cumbersome equipment that the few who had mastered the art were glad to capitalize their knowledge by utilizing it professionally.

The earliest sunlight picture of a human face is supposed to be a daguerreotype of Miss Dorothy Draper, and was taken by her brother, Professor Draper, in 1840. The subject had to sit motionless in bright sunlight for almost six minutes.

Didn't Seem Fair

A business man who had motored out to his summer camp for the week-end met his little daughter at the bridge and presented her with a small sack of candy. Just before they reached camp they overtook the small barefoot boy who brought them milk each morning.

"Give the little boy some candy, Gertie," her father suggested.

Gertie picked out a small piece, but her father took the bag and poured out several pieces into the boy's outstretched hand.

After the boy had gone Gertie said reproachfully, "Papa, why did you give that milk boy nearly all my candy?"

"Why, my dear, you must be generous! Think of all the nice milk he brings, and they don't charge much for it."

"Oh, well," said the little girl, still reproachfully, "I only had a few bits of candy, and he's got a whole cow full of milk."—Youth's Companion.

Turbans and Nests

The turban is a fashionable headdress in Burma, and each girl eagerly looks forward to the time when it will be her privilege to swathe her head in yards and yards of dark cloth. But until she has found a young man who is willing to build her a bamboo house and to raise rice for her, she cannot wear this coveted headdress. Because among the Kachins unmarried girls are not permitted to wear a turban nor do they let their hair grow long. They wear bobbed hair and have done so for centuries. But the day a Kachin girl is married she lets her hair grow and binds it up with the turban, which she wears with pride. For the turban marks her as a married woman.—Family Herald.

How Crocodiles "Hunt"

The scent, sight and hearing of crocodiles are most acute, a writer in the New York Herald-Tribune remarks. Their favorite method of hunting is to lie immersed in water, or under brush, grass or bushes near a drinking place, and when a victim bends its neck to drink, by a swift rush it is seized by nose, leg or tail and crushed in the powerful jaws of the crocodile. The powerful tail also is a valuable aid to a crocodile when in a battle. Often when a large animal, like a deer or goat, is browsing near the bank of a river, a crocodile may quietly steal close to it and by a well calculated stroke of its tail stun the animal and knock it into the water.

Licensed to Drink Coffee

Prohibition applied to coffee drinking at one time. In the year 1781 in Germany only a few rich holders of government licenses drank coffee and deputies were employed to spy upon the common people to see that they did not have coffee. These deputies used to follow the smell of roasting coffee to seek out those who did not have permits. In consequence they were cordially disliked and were called "coffee smellers" by the indignant populace.—Family Herald.

Nothing Like Marriage to Stir Up Interest

There is always "human interest" in the account of a wedding in which the contracting parties belong to decidedly different social strata. It is interesting when a chauffeur elopes with the daughter of a citizen who pays a federal income tax of more than $1,000. But if a dishwasher becomes the husband of a lady whose family is given an AA rating, both in the register of society and in the register of finance, the event is a nine days' wonder, observes the Boston Globe.

Getting married represents one of the chief businesses of the human race. It is supposed that women are more concerned with it than men, but that may be disputed. Some men have been known to acquire fortunes and other men to obtain positions by reason of the women they have espoused. Whenever the wedding bells ring most people stop to appraise the alliance.

It is a curious fact that very few marriages are entirely satisfactory to the relatives of both parties. The whisper goes around that "she might have done better," or that "he could have found a wife who would have been of more help in his career."

In this endless discussion of marriages there is ground for the suspicion that the democratic United States is a trifle aristocratic after all. When the question of a wife or a husband comes up it is treated as though there were as many gradations of caste in American life as among the population of India. And yet the federal Constitution forbids titles of nobility.

Cats Have Positive Likes and Dislikes

Few persons really know their cats. Yet cats can talk, though it is a dumb language.

Give your cat for dinner something she doesn't like, and watch her sniff it, shake her right paw, and walk away in disgust. If she be really hungry and no other food offers she will return to the disliked dish, making a queer cackling hiss as she eats it, and saying, "Must have it if there's nothing else in the larder."

Watch her "smile" at you when she is pleased. She does this by closing her eyes very slowly and opening them again. A cat will "smile" like this every time when spoken to by some one she loves, says the Springfield Republican.

When in absolute ecstasy she will paw the air with outstretched claws. In making a new friend she will arch her back and hold up a trembling tail, saying, "I know you like me."

If there be a savory smell she will walk round and round your legs, rubbing them hard, and asking you to "hurry with dinner."

It is wonderful how domesticated the cat has become. Yet we have only to see her knead her bed before settling to realize that the wild animal strain persists in her, for her ancestors turned round and round and round and kneaded their beds to soften the forest growths.

The Nile's Source

The question of the source of the Nile is at once the oldest and the most recent of geography. The first European to lay claim to having discovered the true source was James Bruce. The Scotch explorer believed that the middle one of the three branches, called the Blue Nile, was the true river. It was later discovered that he had been mistaken in his assumptions. The ancients believed that the westernmost branch, called the White Nile, was the true Nile. The ancients were right and Bruce was wrong. Many explorers sought to trace the White Nile to its source, but the greatest discovery of all, that the Nile really rises in south latitude and crosses the equator, was made by Captains Grant and Speke, who in 1858 discovered Lake Victoria Nyanza.

Birth of Words

Where do new words come from? Some, of course, are coined by scientists and philosophers, others are lifted bodily from one language to another, as, for instance, the French "sabotage," now excellent English.

Sometimes, too, a word is coined by a newspaper. For instance, the word "apache," which has now been officially admitted to the French language by a decision of the academy, was invented by the Figaro newspaper 22 years ago, when it used it to describe a Parisian criminal type which has since become famous.

Another word which caught on, "suffragette," also owes its existence to the genius of a newspaper man. This word appeared for the first time in the columns of the Daily Mail.—Answers.

Lady Arabella Johnson

Lady Arabella was the daughter of Thomas, earl of Lincoln. She married Isaac Johnson, who left his native land for New England from religious motives. Lady Arabella cheerfully accompanied him, and they arrived at Salem, Mass., in April, 1630. Her exalted character and gentleness gained her universal esteem, but she died in the September following her arrival. Mr. Johnson survived her little more than a month. He is regarded as the founder of Boston, and though his time was brief, yet the good work he accomplished will never be forgotten by the people of New England. But dearer still is the memory of Lady Arabella.—Chicago Journal.

Early Georgia Settler Picked Location Wisely

In 1835 Pickens county, Georgia, was peopled by the Cherokee Indians. In that year, one Sam Tate moved in and settled eight miles from any other white neighbor. He was first on the ground when the government moved the Cherokees out to Indian territory in 1837. He staked off his pick of the lands left by the Indians, and his claim embraced, among other things, the finest marble deposit in the United States and one of the most valuable in the world. It still belongs to the Tate family. There is only one vein of Georgia marble, and the old man got it all—a solid block three-eighths of a mile wide, four miles long and two hundred feet to a half-mile deep, the estimated worth of which today, according to experts, runs up to $165,000,000,000, and is still running. It has been worked now for more than fifty years and in all that time they have only scratched the surface of about three acres of it. They have dug out of it such buildings as the Corcoran Art gallery and the Pan-American building in Washington, the Rhode Island state capitol, the New York Stock exchange, the Federal Reserve banks of Cleveland and Atlanta, the Field museum in Chicago, the Statue of Civic Virtue in New York city, and thousands of lesser monuments, but you would hardly know it. —W. O. Saunders in Collier's.

Like All the Rest

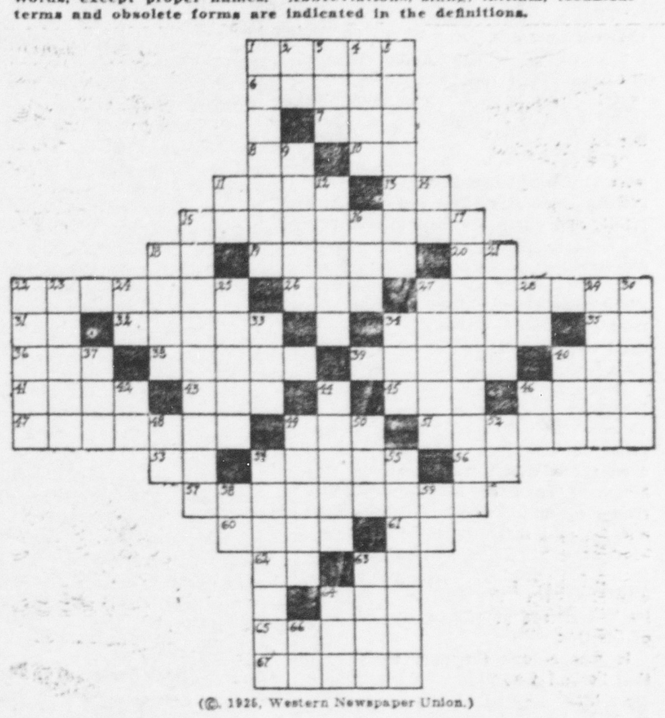
"The very thought of marriage alarms me. Fancy having a husband about the place day in day out."

"Don't you worry, dear. If you marry Jack it will soon be day in, night out, with him."—London Mail.

"The Republican's" Cross-Word Puzzle

HOW TO SOLVE A CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

When the correct letters are placed in the white spaces this puzzle will spell words both vertically and horizontally. The first letter in each word is indicated by a number, which refers to the definition listed below the puzzle. Thus No. 1 under the column headed "horizontal" defines a word which will fill the white spaces up to the first black square to the right, and a number under "vertical" defines a word which will fill the white squares to the next black one below. No letters go in the black spaces. All words used are dictionary words, except proper names. Abbreviations, slang, initials, technical terms and obsolete forms are indicated in the definitions.



(©, 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

Horizontal.

1—Rips
6—Pertaining to a Grecian style of architecture
7—Fuss
8—Period of time (abbr.)
10—Exclamation of hesitation
11—Luminary of the stage
12—Greek letter
15—Cliff
18—Note of musical scale
19—Ethiopian
20—Thus
22—One devoted to luxurious enjoyment
26—Boy's name
27—Eight-armed sea denizen
31—Means of transportation (abbr.)
32—Employment
34—Land of bull-fighters
35—Orthography (abbr.)
36—A grain
38—An abrasive
39—Pares
40—Mongrel
41—Ado
43—Suffix meaning full of
45—Period of time
46—Short for a kind of rubber
47—Member of a family of marine blennylike fishes
49—Instrumental duet
51—Assay
53—Printing measure
54—Elevate
56—Once over (abbr.)
57—One who roars
60—One time
61—Western state noted as home of a religious cult (abbr.)
62—Diphthong
63—Remunerated (abbr.)
64—Chief linguistic stock of Indo-China
65—Aslant, as a cask
67—Sing

Vertical.

1—Make more firm
2—Greek combining form indicating relation to an early period of time
3—Collection of information
4—To be carried along
5—Eighth sign of the zodiac
9—Runner
11—Senior (abbr.)
12—Inflexibility
14—Suffix meaning pertaining to
15—Supreme
16—To peer
17—Moving stairway
18—Melt
21—First name of American actor named Skinner
22—Worn away
23—Babble
24—Cubic (abbr.)
25—To throw off
27—Drama in music
28—Preposition
29—To encroach
30—Man who couldn't eat any fat
33—Before (poetic)
34—Observe
37—Sesame
40—Mechanism which operates valves in auto engine
42—Reformed Presbyterian (abbr.)
44—Steer
46—Presiding elder (abbr.)
48—Old English (abbr.)
49—Caper
50—Same as 43 horizontal
52—Preposition
54—A fugitive
55—Learned
58—Halt!
59—Ate (English)
63—To become dull
64—First part of a hyphenated word meaning a choice morsel
66—Preposition

Solution will appear in next issue.

Dignities in Store

The dignities that confront the elder brother are usually appalling to the small sister, and there is a little girl in Baltimore who has been giving to the subject much careful attention. She electrified the family at breakfast on one occasion by announcing:

"Next year Samuel will be a lawn mower. I wonder why they call him that."

"A lawn mower?" echoed the astonished mother. "What do you mean?"

"That is what you told me," replied the little maid, gravely. "This year he was a freshman. Next year he'll be a lawn mower, and then a janitor and then a senior. And then he'll graduate."

Solution of Last Week's Puzzle

"The Jordan Roadster"

On display at the Auto Show is but a sample of what we are doing every day to

"Make Your Car Like New"

Painting and Duco Finish Sedan Type tops for open cars. Body repairs—Metal and wood.

S. A. HITE & SONS

2510-12-14 Seventh Ave., ALTOONA, PA.

Correspondence

Pine Grove Mills.

Public sales are the order of the day just now, and on some days there are as many as three in this section.

After spending the winter at the National Capital, Mrs. John W. Stewart returned last week, perfectly delighted with her stay.

Mrs. William A. Fye spent several days last week visiting her parental home in Bellefonte.

Miss Eleanor Musser, who is attending the Ithaca Conservatory of Music, is spending some time at her parental home here.

Game Warden George Reese is breaking ground for a new home on south Main street.

G. H. Everts, paper hanger, painter and what not, was a business visitor in the Mountain City last week.

Miss Mary McFarlane is having her residence repaired both on the interior and exterior.

Miss Nora Goheen, of Baileyville, spent Thursday visiting the sick at Rock Springs, and incidentally spreading a ray of sunshine and good cheer along her way.

Mrs. S. A. Dunlap entertained her son J. C., and wife, at her home on south Water street, last week.

Mrs. A. F. Louch, of Strubles, spent several days visiting relatives and friends in town last week.

Mr. and Mrs. David Elder, of Graysville, spent Sunday with the former's brother at his home on east Main street, and found him convalescing nicely.

Miss Kate Dunlap has laid aside her scissors and needles for a few weeks vacation with her brothers, J. C., and Randall.

Miss Charlotte Frank, of Graysville, and Mrs. Wilbur Dodd, of Houtzdale, were Sunday visitors with friends in town.

Miss Estella Krumrine, sister of Mrs. A. C. Kepler, was taken to the Lock Haven hospital recently to undergo a minor operation.

Mrs. Melvin Ellenbarger, of Fairbrook, was a Sunday visitor at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gearhart, on Chestnut street.

Miss Mary Ellenbarger spent the early part of the week at the home of her sister, Mrs. Basil Frank, near town.

Mrs. Bossard Tussey and her son Frank, recently motored over in their closed car from their home at Frenchville and were callers at the Mac Fry home at Rock Springs.

The James Kustaborder sale on Saturday was well attended and stock brought good prices. The highest cow brought $97, and the highest horse $202. The sale totaled $2100.

Joseph Shoemaker last week purchased the N. C. Neidigh home on west College avenue, the price paid being $10,000, the new owner to take possession on April 1. Mr. Neidigh has not decided where he will locate.

"The Path Across the Hill," by the Baileyville Dramatic club, was a huge success when presented recently in the I. O. O. F. hall. It played to a packed house and the treasury is richer by $140. The play will be repeated on Friday evening, March 20, at 7:30 o'clock, at Alexandria.

Taylor Snyder, a well-known veteran of Morrisdale, is visiting friends in the valley. Lately he laid his wife to rest and last week buried his eleventh brother. Although the old man has passed the four-score mark, he is still brisk and hearty.

The Harry Gill sale last Friday was well attended and most things sold at good prices. Bidding was brisk. The highest horse bid was $100, and the high cow $98. The sale totaled over $2600. Mr. Gill is quitting, and the farm is for rent.

The venerable John Bailey Goheer, Baileyville's oldest resident, departed last Thursday for his annual visit with his son, Dr. George B. Goheen, at Coalport. He was accompanied by his daughter, Miss Anna Mary. They expect to be gone about 2 weeks.

With Miss Mildred Rossman at the wheel of her Stupebsker car, a party of friends motored last Thursday evening to Gatesburg, stopping at the Clair Burns home where the Larkin club held its regular monthly meeting. Choice refreshments were served by Mrs. Burns as hostess, and a very enjoyable evening was had by all.

Marriage Licenses.

Register Harry Rossman has issued the following marriage licenses:

Harry R. Mingle, Mary A. Tanyer,	State College Pine Grove Mills
Thomas A. Auman, Elsie R. Boal,	Rebersburg Centre Hall
Pomeroy Brooks, Beulah B. Justice,	State College Bellefonte
James H. Finch, Anna L. Hall,	Unionville "
Thomas Dixon, Cora Fry,	Hawk Run Philipsburg

Decline's School Job.

Dr. Will C. Wood, of California, has declined Gov. Pinchot's offer to become superintendent of schools in Pennsylvania.

Port Matilda

The Parent—Teachers meeting on Tuesday evening was well attended. Parents are evidently becoming more interested in school work.

Five State Policemen came out to town on Monday and searched several houses for moonshine. They did not find any, however, one slot machine being the net result of the raid.

Mr. and Mrs. Linzey Ross, both of whom are teaching school near Snow Shoe, were week-end guests at the home of the latter's mother, Mrs. Barry.

Quite a party of ladies gathered at the home of Mrs. W. W. Shultz on Thursday, where they all joined in a quilting for Mrs. Shultz.

Mrs. H. B. Lykens and Mrs. L. S. Leitzell were callers in Bellefonte on Thursday at the home of the latter's daughter.

Charles Woodring, accompanied by his wife and two children, were business visitors in town on Monday.

Margaret Pringle and Hazel Williams were shoppers in Tyrone on Saturday.

Thelma and Jesse Woodring spent Saturday in Altoona on a shopping trip.

Mrs. Grace Williams made a short business trip to Altoona on Friday.

Mrs. Ruth Richards, of Altoona, spent Sunday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Q. A. Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. Merrill Williams, of Tyrone, spent the week-end at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Orvis Williams.

Mrs. W. S. Crain, accompanied by her son Teddy, spent a pleasant day shopping in Tyrone on Monday.

The State has ordered 15 cars of crushed limestone to be put on the road from Port Matilda to Philipsburg. Motorists are duly appreciative.

Oak Hall.

Mrs. W. E. Homan and two children spent Tuesday at the George Homan home at Boalsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Fishel, of Pennsylvania Furnace, were callers Sunday at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Fishel.

Mr. and Mrs. L. K. Dale and family were recent visitors at the Mr. and Mrs. Martin Keller home at Pleasant Gap.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Whitehill returned Monday from Illinois, where they have spent the past two years.

Mr. and Mrs. George Lohr and family, of the Branch; Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Zong and Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Zong, of this place, were entertained at the Mr. and Mrs. Elward Zong home here on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Lowder transacted business in Bellefonte on Tuesday.

Mrs. Sara Etters and Mrs. Julia Shaeffer, of Lemont, spent Wednesday with friends at this place.

The Misses Mae Houser and Margaret and Marian Dale spent Saturday afternoon and evening at the Mrs. Sadie Burwell home at Pine Grove Mills.

Mr. and Mrs Cleil Garner and family, of State College, were recent callers at the Mr. and Mrs. Frank Reish home.

Edward Zong and Ralph Dale, of this place, and Henry Hosterman, James Irwin and L. W. Whitehead, of Boalsburg, motored to Altoona Tuesday evening and attended the I. O. O. F. meeting at that place.

Boalsburg.

Mrs. Nannie Coxey is spending the week in Altoona.

Miss Mary Reish is spending the week in State College.

Misses Daisy Rowe and Grace Bitner, of State College, were guests over the week-end at the G. W. Rowe home.

Dr. William Woods has gone to Pittsburgh, where he will spend several days.

Mrs. J. H. Ross, Mrs. R. P. Gerhart and sons and Mrs. Dinn Ross and son, of Linden Hall, spent Friday at the George Mothersbaugh home.

Mr, and Mrs. Boor and son and Miss Floss Abbas, of Tyrone, were guests of Mr, and Mrs. J. G. Ishler on Sunday.

The Civic Club will hold a cafeteria supper in the Malta Hall on Saturday evening, March 21. Beginning at 9 o'clock there will be a square dance at 50 cents per couple.

Brooks—Justice.

A very pretty wedding was performed on Saturday afternoon at the home of the Rev. Reed O. Steely, at Bellefonte, when he united in marriage Pomeroy Brooks, of State College, and Miss Beulah Justice, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Justice, of Coleville. The young couple will reside with the bride's parents for the present.

First Snake Story.

While investigating a spring at Rote last Thursday, Lee Rossman and Herbert Berry, of that place, discovered three copperhead snakes wound about each other. The young men lost no time in killing the reptiles. It is unusual for snakes to make their appearance this early in the season.

Read The Republican $1.50 a year in advance.

Charles Wesley Corman Dead.

Charles Wesley Corman, well known ice cream manufacturer, passed away suddenly on Monday afternoon while attending a farm sale in Patton township, from heart failure. Deceased was a son of Daniel and Rebecca Corman and was born at Asronsburg He was aged 70 years, 7 months, 28 days, and was twice married. His first wife was Miss Mary Jane Witmer, who died some years ago. The children who survive this union are: Mrs. Margaret Kelly, Mrs. Ira Wright, William and Clayton, all of Bellefonte; Charles, of Milesburg, and Verda, of State College. His second marriage was to Miss Elizabeth Beck, who survives with two children: Lester and Emma, both at home. He is also survived by four brothers: Lynn, of Coburn; John, of Curtin; Ira, of Oak Hall; and Lyman, of State College. Funeral services were held on Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock, by the Rev. Reed O Steely. Interment in Meyer cemetery.

John E. Welsh Dead.

John Edward Welsh, died on Tuesday morning at the Lock Haven hospital of heart and kidney trouble, following a relapse after he had almost recovered from an attack of grip. Mr. Welsh, with his family removed from Howard to Lock Haven 9 years ago, and was employed in the plant of the American Aniline Products Co., Inc. He was a member of the Church of Christ. Deceased was 58 years old and leaves his wife, one daughter, Gladys Z., in training as a nurse at the Lock Haven hospital; two sons, Chauncey D. and Ralph E., both at home; four brothers, David L. and Jacob, Howard; William, Avis; Charles Jersey Shore, and two sisters, Mrs. Anna Crawford, Muncy, and Mrs. Charles Keller, Lock Haven. Funeral services will be conducted at the house on Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock by Rev. H. F. Rector. Interment in the Dunnstown cemetery.

Sanford Lewis Dead.

Sanford Lewis a retired railway conductor of Juniata, died at the Altoona hospital last Saturday, of a complication of diseases. He was born in Bald Eagle Nov. 25, 1867, the son of Samuel and Eleanor Lewis deceased. He served the New York Central for twenty three years as a conductor, operating the train oat of Clearfield. He was married thirty four years ago to Miss Lena Woomer, who survives with one son, Robert Byron Lewis of Juniata. A daughter Mrs. Eleanor Beightel died some time ago. Two grand-children also survive, with two sisters Mrs. Ridge Woomer of Tyrone, Mrs. Harry Ganoe, of Clearfield, and four brothers, William and Wilson, both of Tyrone, Henry of Bald Eagle and Samuel, of Punxsutawney.

Robert Finley Stewart Dead.

Robert Finley Stewart, of Bellefonte, died at the Centre County Hospital at 7 o'clock on Monday morning from a complication of diseases. He was born at Pine Glenn, nearby Snow Shoe, 58 years ago, and was a son of Dr. M. and Mrs. Patsy E. Stewart, both deceased. He is survived by a everal children, resiing in Calirornia, and the following brothers and sisters: DeLaun, David and Miss Margaret, of Bellefonte; Dr. Walter Stewart, of WilkesBarre; William, of Seattle, Wash., and Mrs. Mary Miller, of Hagerstown, Md. Funeral services were held today (Thursday) from the Stewart home on Linn St., Rev. Ambrose M. Schmidt, D. D. officiating. Interment in the Union cemetery.

Mrs. Rebecca E. Brumgard Dead.

Mrs. Rebecca Emmaline Brumgard, widow of the late Thomas Brumgard, passed away at her home at Rebersburg last Thursday evening after a 2 weeks' illness from a complication of diseases, aged 75 years, 2 months and 14 days. Surviving are the following children: Mrs. Mabel Deer, Erie; Cleve, Centre Hall; Tacy, Philadelphia; Celia and Mrs. Harry Musser, at home. Deceased was known throughout the valley as a good church woman, having been an active member of the Reformed church since girlhood. Funeral services were held at the late home on Monday morning by her pastor, Rev. Mr. McClelland. Interment in the Union cemetery at Rebersburg.

Mrs. Renee Lugton Dead.

Mrs. Renee Lugton, wife of David Lugton, of Winfield, Kan., and a former resident of Salona, died a few days ago at the home of her brother, Edward Frederick, of Johnstown, from pneumonia following a short illness. Deceased was born at Salona and when she came east last week it was her first return in 39 years. Before going to Johnstown she had spent several days at State College with other relatives.

Mrs. Ada Shiffler Dead.

Mrs. Ada Shiffler, widow of Martin J. Shiffler, died at her home at Altoona on Saturday afternoon, from a complication of diseases. Deceased was born at Bellefonte, Jan. 1, 1853. Surviving are two daughters and several brothers and sisters. Interment at Altoona on Tuesday.

A. J. Hagerty Dead.

A. J. Hagerty one of the most prominent citizens of Clearfield and who at various times had business interests in Centre County, died suddenly on Tuesday evening of last week while walking south on Second street. Death was due to a stroke of apoplexy. He was 74 years of age.

Mrs. Frances McKibben Dead.

Mrs. Frances E. McKibben died on Monday night at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. George T. Hyatt, at Altoona, death being due to heart trouble, following a short illness. She was born at Pennsylvania Furnace on Sept. 5, 1848. Her husband Joseph McKibben, died about twenty years ago. Surviving are the following children: Harry F. McKibben of Salona; Clarence McKibben of Alberta, Canada, and Mrs. George T. Hyatt, at whose home she died. She is also survived by the following brothers and sister: Edward Bressler of Renovo; Will of Johnstown; Ellery, Augustus and Huston, all of Athens, Pa.; Harry of Camden, and a half-sister, Mrs. B. J. Bowers of Johnstown.

Penny-A-Word Column

FOR RENT—Three rooms. Inquire at Moose Home. 2t

FOR SALE—Ford Coupe in A-1 condition, inquire at this office.

FOXES—bought. Young foxes wanted. Toner A. Hugg. Milesburg, Pa.

FOR SALE—One good dwellinghouse in first class shape in Milesburg. T. A. Hugg.

FARM FOR SALE—78 acre farm, 1½ miles from Howard. Apply to Mrs. T. E. Thomas, Howard, Pa.

INSURANCE—Fire, Lightning, Water and Smoke Insurance, at a reduced rate. 1 3 mo-p J. M. KEICHLINE

FOR SALE—Two very desirable building lots on Bishop St. Inquire of W. S. Williams, Bellefonte, Pa. Both phones.

MAN WANTED as agent to handle farm buyers this section Write Smith Farm Agency 1407 W. York St. Phila. Pa.—3 10 1mo.

FOR SALE—Farms, town property ready cut houses and silos. You will save money. See McVey Co., Bellefonte, Pa. tf.

EARN $6 to $12 weekly addressing mailing circulars spare time at home. Instructions 25 cents. Mailers List Co., 5651 28th St., Detroit, Mich.

FARMS AND PROPERTY wanted everywhere 3% Commission. Write for Blank. Smith Farm Agency, 1407 W. York St., Philadelphia, Pa. 3-10-50 tc

WANTED—An able-bodied man to take care and drive team. married man prefered. Call at at the Center County Fuel & Building Supply Co. Bellefonte

FOR SALE—Brick house on East High Street, opposite Court House; residence of late Dr. E. S. Dorworth. Parlor, living room, dining-room, kitchen and pantry on first floor. Four sleeping rooms bath and sleeping porch on second floor. Large sleeping room on third floor. Can give possession May 1st. Inquire, Chas. E. Dorworth.

WANTED—Persons who are planning for any building to come in contact with the Undersigned to save money on Cement, Sand, Limestone, Plaster, Brick, Roofing, Terra Cotta Pipe, Nails, Stucco Materials, Etc. See us first or you may regret it later. Center County Fuel & Building Supply Co. Bellefonte Pa. Both Phones, Bell 319. 16-tfc

NOTICE.

My application for pardon will be heard by the Board of Pardons at Harrisburg, Pa., on Wednesday April 15, 1925, at 9:00 a. m. I was sentenced at No. 8 December Sessions, 1924, in the Court of Quarter Sessions, Centre County, to serve not less than one year and not more than two years for the crime of breaking and escaping penitentiary.

19-2t JOHN MEYERS.

Advertise in The Republican.

BIBLES

"The reverence of Jehovah is the beginning of wisdom."
Proverbs 1:17.

The Bible is not a book of limited axioms, circumscribed activities and laws of arbitrary "Thou shalt nots." The Bible points man to the great things that God designed should occupy his life. An understanding of the Bible broadens one's views as does no other book.

I. B. S. A. BIBLES

These are Common-Version cross-reference Bibles, but their distinguished feature consists of over 700 pages of special Berean helps.

I. Bible Teachers Manual: Comments from Genesis to Revelation. II. Instructors Guide Text. II. Berean Topical Index. IV. Colored Maps. VI. (Nos. 1919, 1939, 1959 only.) Bagster's Concordance and helps.

NO 1918. Size 4¼x6¼ inches, good black-grained sheepskin binding; red under gold edges; flexible overhanging cover; small and light; price $3.00

NO. 1919. Same as 1918, plus Concordance, etc; price $3.50.

NO. 1928. Same as 1928, but bound in genuine Morocco, leather lined, price $4.50.

NO 1939. Size 5¼x7¼ inches; same binding and contents as 1919; only larger print and larger book; price $5.00.

NO. 1959. Same as 1939, but bound in genuine Morocco, calf-lined and silk-sewed; price $5.50.

All printed on thin India paper, prices include delivery. Order by number.

WILLIAM P. RICE
47 Pine Street
Bellefonte, Pa.

Women Give Up Before Little Things of Life?

Men smash and fail under big misfortune, loss of health or financial disaster. Most women who fail, fail just because the little things of life have defeated them.

Lady Diana Duff Cooper wrote an article on this subject. She called it "When Women Fail!"

In it she said: "When the woman who fails confesses that after years of half-hearted struggle she at last reached her opportunity but lacked the motive power to seize it, she spoke the bitter truth of many failures. . . . How many women fly off from study concentration or rest just to run out to tea or a week-end . . . yet they expect that weathercock success to register a steady wind."

And there, all in a nutshell, you have it—the reason why women fail, observes the Philadelphia Record.

As far as "half-hearted struggles" go there is very little to be said. Competition is too keen, every path in life too crowded for half-hearted efforts to succeed. Whatever your line may be, your wish to succeed must be ardent. You must wish it with your soul, your heart, your mind. The lukewarm never succeeded and we even have biblical authority that rather than that it's best to be frankly cold.

So make up your mind to be one thing or the other—to be as keen as mustard or else to make no attempt.

But what about the women who are as keen as mustard and who yet fail through trifling petty distractions? Their only hope is to develop a will like iron and a heart of stone.

When the Fuzzy Wuzzies "Crumpled Up the Square"

It was at the battle of Tamai in the Sudan, on March 13, 1884, that the Fuzzy Wuzzies "broke the British square." The tribesmen, utterly reckless of death, charged an angle of the square in the face of what seemed an annihilating fire. They threw themselves on the bayonets, and used their spears in the death agony before the bayonets could be withdrawn. They came over the bodies of their own dead, and crawling on hands and knees, under the muzzles of the guns, they gained the inside of the square, and stabbed and slashed until one brigade gave way in confusion, and its guns were captured. The other brigades closed in, the guns were retaken, and the Fuzzies were chased far past the scene of this momentary triumph, but they had "crumpled up the square," and the exploit caught the British imagination and put Fuzzy Wuzzy into English literature. The Fuzzies themselves belonged to the Hadendowa tribe and were commanded by Osman Digna, although the latter generally kept himself in a place of safety during the fighting. The Fuzzies got their name owing to the peculiar manner in which they wore their hair. The Black Watch formed part of the "square," and fought with the utmost bravery during the whole of the campaign against the Mahdi.

Scientific Future Love

The matrimonial reports of our day are undertaking to put love on a sound, scientific basis. Let us skip a few hundred years and behold the synthetic romance of a youth and a maid of some generations to come. The young man, armed with a stethoscope, a tape measure and the means of making a blood test, goes to call upon the lady whose charms have attracted him. He taps a vein, listens to the thump of her heart and to the wind whistling through her bronchial tubes and ends his labors with a careful examination of the soles of her feet. Satisfied with the showing he makes a request for a kiss and obtains one, duly hygienized through a strainer whipped from a vanity bag. That is, he does unless the young woman wallops him instead. —Toledo Blade.

Friendship With Nature

What sweet and tender, the most innocent and divinely encouraging society there is in every natural object, and so in universal nature, even for the poor misanthrope and most melancholy man! There can be no really black melancholy to him who lives in the midst of nature and has still his senses. There never was yet such a storm, but it was Aeolian music to the innocent ear. Nothing can compel to a vulgar sadness a simple and brave man. While I enjoy the friendship of the seasons I trust that nothing can make life a burden to me.—Thoreau.

England's Fish Rain

In August, 1918, a small territory in northern England enjoyed what was possibly the most novel of all showers. The precipitation in large part consisted of fish. The explanation which has been made, and which is seemingly a logical one, is that a waterspout offshore lifted the fish by its power, carried them a short distance inland, and with the dispersion of the waterspout and its power dropped the fish on the land.—Science and Invention Magazine.

Traveler's Tale

"Traveled?" said a sailor in a train to a passenger who had questioned him. "I should think I 'ave. I've been all round the world; over an' under it, too. There ain't many ports I don't know the inside of."

"Then, you must know a lot about [illegible]."

"I've been in there once, but [illegible] 'T'ain't much of a [illegible] of it."

Dangerous Duty, Breaking Bad News to Old Kings

One of the most unpleasant duties in royal courts of the Middle ages—and later—was the breaking of bad news to the sovereign; not only unpleasant, in fact, but actually dangerous. Monarchs had not then arrived at the state of enlightenment which they are alleged to have reached nowadays. They really believed themselves to be as described in their titles—God-appointed, Ever-Victorious, and so on. And, often being in point of character either unmitigated physical brutes or feeble-minded results of inbreeding, they experienced the reactions of ill-bred children when their vanities or their purses were touched. On receipt of bad news, they felt like smashing something; and the most obvious something was the messenger. To dash out the kneeling man's brains with a mace or slash his head off with a sword was a most convenient and logical method of revenging one's royal self on the nasty old world.

The fear of death is the real mother of invention. The courtiers' messages are sometimes masterpieces of hinting.

Witness the method of informing a French king that his supposedly invincible navy had been vanquished by the English under most humiliating circumstances.

The court jester took a cup of wine and asked the king to drink to the confusion of the cowardly English.

"Cowardly?" asked the king.

"Yes," said the jester. "They have so proved themselves in a sea battle. For when your brave Normans jumped out of their skips into the sea, the English dared not follow them."—By F. R. Buckley in Adventure Magazine.

Few Old Wells Found on the Modern Farm

The old well, always concealed except as one might peer down its dusky depths and speculate vainly as to the mysteries it might conceal, imagination heightened by tales of murders committed and the victims thrown into the abandoned hole, is now rarely marked by curb and more rarely by sweep, says a writer in the Springfield Republican.

The invention of the bucket and chain, by which one turned a crank and caused the water to flow forth in unbroken stream, ended the well-sweep's day. Then came the pump, and the pump came to have its place indoors. And others laid water pipes to springs, and pressure obviated the use of pumps with them. And the town grew, and arrived the day of the water system, and even the semi-detached farmhouse "connected up." So at last, with all these encroaching changes, the old well became covered with thick stone slabs, and so most of them remain, safely concealed from view, unless, still in use, the welfare even of the cattle requires a renovation, and it is somehow safely accomplished.

What One's Eyes Tell

We are told that the eyes of the intellectual man are gray, and it is a fact that most men of genius have gray eyes. Brown eyes are said to express temperament rather than intellect.

Although brown eyes flash with anger, light up with joy, and change swiftly with jealousy, blue and gray eyes can express greater sadness, says London Tit-Bits.

Green and black eyes are supposed to be the most wicked. Becky Sharp's green eyes played an important part in her various conquests.

The "vamp" in modern fiction usually possessed flashing eyes of either green or black. Actually there are no black eyes; dark brown or dark gray eyes have the appearance of being black in certain lights.

The Unpardonable Sin

Theologians differ as to the exact nature of the unpardonable sin, which is the sin against the Holy Spirit. In Matthew 12:31, 32, Jesus says: "Wherefore I say unto you, All manner of sin and blasphemy shall be forgiven unto men, but the blaspheny against the Holy Ghost shall not be forgiven unto men. And whosoever speaketh a word against the son of man, it shall be forgiven him; but whosoever speaketh against the Holy Ghost, it shall not be forgiven him, neither in this world, nor in the world to come." In I John 5:16 a "sin unto death" is referred to.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Parcel Post Auction

When the various post offices of the country hold parcel post auction to dispose of lost or undeliverable parcels sent in the mails, the auctioneer conducts a veritable grab bag. Here is what one auction listed, after the sales were made: Speedometers, corsets, Christmas tree trimmings, cigars, thread, corkscrews, kiddie cars, razors, flags, manicure sets, horseshoe nails, gentleman's suit, auto horns, skid chains, nightdresses, musical instruments and towels.

Beating the Drummer

Said the town philospher: "A drummer from town saw me settin' on the fence watchin' the trains go by the other day. An' he said to me, 'My, but I couldn't stand livin' out here. You don't see anything. You don't travel like I do. I'm goin' all the time.'

"I looked the fellow over an' then I said kinder slow an' easy, 'I can't see much difference in what I'm doin' an' what you're doin'. I set on the fence an' watch the trains go by. It's just the way you look at things.'"—Southern Agriculturist.

AUDITORS' STATEMENT

OF THE

Receipts and Expenditures of Centre County

FOR THE YEAR 1924

Receipts

Bal. in Treas. Jan. 7, 1924	$ 43311 17
Amt. from Co. Com.	40165 18
Amt. from Collectors	98982 96
Amt. from Unseated Lands	3028 21
Amt. from Seated Land	165 98
	$185653 50
Bal. in hands of J. O. Heverly, Co. Treas., Jan. 5, 1925	$ 43382 96

Expenditures.

Appropriation Account	$ 3088 15
Assessors Account	6943 29
Auditors Account	717 00
Asylum Account	3465 26
Board of Road View	77 40
Bridge Account	3049 03
Childrens Aid Society	668 82
Commonwealth of Penna. Acct.	75 00
Commonwealth Costs Acct.	10352 43
Constables Acct.	29 80
County Road Acct.	8949 70
Court Expense Acct.	9531 24
Court House Expense Acct.	5248 49
County Officers Pay	10289 60
Harry Dukeman, Ex-Sheriff	2219 42
Road Damage Account	75 00
Election Expense Acct.	11011 15
Eastern Penitentiary Acct.	9 02
Glenn Mills School Acct.	2007 32
Huntingdon Reformatory Acct.	658 00
Int. on Bonds and Sinking Fund	6200 00
Inspectors of Weight and Meas.	1277 11
Inquest Account	18 06
Insurance Account	688 31
Jail Expense Account	3199 71
Janitors Account	1802 72
Jury Commissioners Acct.	364 54
Juvenile Court Expense Acct.	1076 12
Librarian of Law Library	10 00
Loan Acct.	18504 50
Laurelton State Village	146 17
Mothers Assistance Fund	2414 50
Miscellaneous Account	2279 68
Printing Account	1664 53
Registrars Account	482 50
Soldiers and Widows Burial	4062 60
Stationery and Supplies Acct.	675 82
State Highway Account	5045 32
State Indus. Home for Women	491 10
Sheriff's Account	5000 00
Telephone Account	854 07
Roy Wilkinson, Prothonotary	171 46
Western Penitentiary Acct.	6629 53
Summary Conviction Cases	23 40
Boys Industrial Home Acct.	49 00
Lycoming Co. C. A. S. School	313 57
Pa. Training School, Morganza	148 76
Training Home for Girls	212 34
	$142270 54

Appropriation Account.

W. C. Smeltzer, Agriculture Extension Work	$ 1800 00
Pomona Grange, Centre Hall	750 00
Memorial Appropriations	333 15
D. O. Etters, Co. Institute	200 00
	$ 3088 15

Assessors Account.

Sundry Assessors Account	$ 6943 29

Asylum Hospital Account.

Maintaining Inmates (Polk)	$ 197 80
Maintaining Inmates (Danville)	2399 86
Maintaining Inmates (Warren)	470 58
Maintaining Inmates (Fairview)	397 02
	$ 3465 26

Eastern Penitentiary.

Maintaining Inmates	$ 9 02

Laurelton State Village.

Clothing for Sundry Inmates	$ 146 17

Western Penitentiary

Maintenance of Inmates	$ 6629 53

Loan Account.

Loan Account	$ 18504 50

Annual Assessment Account

Bellefonte Boro, W. Ward	$ 15 00
Bellefonte Boro, S. Ward	192 75
Bellefonte Boro, N. Ward	289 50
Centre Hall Boro	61 40
Howard Boro.	24 59
Milesburg Boro.	11 42
Millheim Boro.	90 82
Philipsburg Boro., 1st. W.	111 02
Philipsburg Boro., 2nd. W.	35 70
Philipsburg Boro., 3rd. W.	15 00
Snow Shoe Boro.	28 32
S. Philipsburg Boro.	5 80
State College Boro	473 14
Unionville Boro.	44 96
Benner Twp.	12 85
Boggs Twp.	151 22
Burnside Twp.	44 49
College Twp.	94 84
Curtin Twp.	26 50
Ferguson Twp.	17 19
Gregg Twp.	171 64
Haines Twp.	30 52
Halfmoon Twp.	47 04
Harris Twp.	67 36
Howard Twp.	14 10
Huston Twp.	12 79
Liberty Twp.	155 54
Miles Twp.	181 99
Patton Twp.	57 04
Penn Twp.	29 12
Potter Twp.	167 62
Rush Twp.	331 24
Snow Shoe Twp.	199 72
Spring Twp	355 10
Taylor Twp.	63 86
Worth Twp.	60 90
	$ 3692 09

Registration Assessors.

Bellefonte Boro., W. W.	$ 57 50
Bellefonte Boro., S. W.	91 50
Bellefonte Boro., N. W.	90 50
Centre Hall Boro	50 02
Howard Boro.	37 32
Milesburg Boro.	50 50
Millheim Boro.	57 30
Philipsburg Boro., 1st. W.	80 68
Philipsburg Boro., 2nd. W.	152 16
Philipsburg Boro., 3rd. W.	69 60
Snow Shoe Boro.	24 73
S. Philipsburg Boro.	41 21
State College Boro.	162 85
Unionville Boro.	32 50
Benner Twp.	68 16
Boggs Twp.	126 20
Burnside Twp.	25 47
College Twp.	70 14
Curtin Twp.	75 96
Ferguson Twp.	160 00
Gregg Twp.	165 10
Haines Twp.	88 55
Halfmoon Twp.	17 00
Harris Twp.	97 75
Howard Twp.	79 31
Huston Twp.	40 79
Liberty Twp.	79 49
Miles Twp.	90 18
Patton Twp.	35 22
Penn Twp.	74 50
Potter Twp.	144 31
Rush Twp.	198 61
Snow Shoe Twp.	95 47
Spring Twp.	201 60
Taylor Twp.	46 85
Union Twp.	61 56
Walker Twp.	140 67
Worth Twp.	69 94
	$ 3251 20

County Auditors Account.

Robert D. Musser, services and mileage	$ 244 00
Samuel B. Holter, services and mileage	216 52
Herbert H. Stover, services and mileage	256 48
	$ 717 00

Board of Road View.

S. Kline Woodring, services and mileage	$ 30 00
L. E. Swartz, services and mileage	32 40
John G. Love, services and mileage	15 00
	$ 77 40

Bridge Account.

Spring Mills Bridge A. B. Lee	$1062 00	
Spring Mills Bridge Homer Fetterolf	20 00	
Spring Mills Bridge Com. Expense	41 00	$1123 00
Milesburg Bridge	176 34	
Liberty Twp. Bridge	1190 50	
Ellis Pownell, plank for Bridge	265 00	
Mis. Bridge Acct.	294 19	$1926 03
		$ 3049 03

Childrens Aid Society of Western Penna.

Maintaining Sundry Inmates	$ 668 82

Commonwealth of Pennsylvania Account.

Ira G. Burket, Auditor for Prothonotary, Recorder and Register	$ 75 00

County Road Account.

Port Matilda Road	$ 530 87
Bonisburg Pike	2891 15
Marion and Howard Road	586 90
Miles and Walker Road	926 50
Huston and Rush Road	2307 44
Union and Rush Road	504 43
Sewer Pipe for County Roads	1127 65
Miscellaneous	74 76
	$ 8949 70

Court Expense Account.

Gilbert S. Burrows, Stenog.	$ 707 36
Winifred Gates, Stenographer	1150 00
Grand and Traverse Jurors Pay	5088 24
Court Officers pay	1143 00
Boarding for Jurors, Musser and Heaton Trial	329 95
James Furst, asst. Dist. Atty.	100 00
John G. Love, Special Council Sept. Term	325 00
Orvis and Zerby, Special Council Sept. Term	463 24
Sundry Court Expense	224 45
	$ 9531 24

County Officers Pay.

John S. Spearly, Co. Com. sal.	$ 1000 00
James W. Swabb, Co. Com. sal.	1000 00
Harry P. Austin, Co. Com. sal.	1000 00
J. Orvis Heverly, Co. Treas.	2000 00
Arthur C. Dale, Dist. Atty. sal., rent	1455 12
S. D. Gettig, Co. Solicitor, sal.	600 00
S. Claude Herr, Chief Clerk to Commissioners	1769 48
Marie Doll, Asst. Clerk to Com.	959 74
Rachael Lambert, Asst Clerk to Com.	505 26
	$ 10289 60

Centre County Farm Bureau Account from January 1, 1924, to January 1, 1925.

Bal. on hand Jan. 1, 1924	$ 257 70	
Appropriation from Co. Com. for year 1924	1800 00	
	$2057 00	
Clerk Hire		$ 930 00
Auto Sup, gas, oil, labor, etc		461 16
Car storage, garage)		89 40
Meals		32 35
Express, postage, telephone tolls		11 22
Stationery and supplies		64 84
Furniture & Fixtures		48 70
Chemicals		3 25
Automobile License		10 00
Miscellaneous		15 54
Bal. on hand Jan. 1, 1925		391 24
		$ 2057 70

Commonwealth Costs Account.

Sundry Witnesses, Justices and Commonwealth Costs	$ 10352 43

Constables Pay.

Returns to Court	$ 29 80

Court House Expense Account.

Elec. light and supplies	$ 639 96
Fuel	1144 00
Express and drayage	145 24
Stationery and office supplies	1441 57
Gen. supplies and repairs to Typewriters	751 40
Repairs to buildings, heating plant, etc	793 96
Assistant Janitor	144 00
Water rent	154 36
Postage	34 00
	$ 5248 49

Jail Expense Account.

Electric light and supplies	$ 307 78
Plumbing and repair work	391 98
Painting and papering	1148 50
Material and supplies	285 79
Beds and Bedding	107 15
Insurance	340 00
Fuel	571 15
Water Rent	47 36
	$ 3199 71

Election Expense Account. Primary—General

John S. Spearly, delivering ballots	$ 35 00	$ 35 00
James W. Swabb, delivering ballots	38 00	35 00
Harry P. Austin, delivering ballots	47 62	35 00
Geo. W. Hamer, election returns to Clearfield		11 36
J. G. Love, election returns to Clearfield		32 80
D. R. Foreman, tabulating returns		50 00
J. G. Love, tabulating returns		50 00
Elec. officers pay	3454 58	3688 15
Election supplies	406 57	462 47
Printing ballots, proclamation	796 80	1832 80
	$4778 57—	$ 6232 58
Grand Total		$ 11011 15

Janitors Account.

John Benner, salary	$ 953 76
Geo. Harpster, Jan. 1, to Aug. 15, 1925	583 76
Wilbur Tibbens, Sept. 30 to Oct. 14, 1924	65 20
John Finkbinder, Oct. 31, to Dec. 30, 1924	200 00
	$ 1802 72

Juvenile Court Expense.

Mrs. Emma Jones, by Juvenile Court Order	$ 455 65
Mrs. Mary Brouse (Transporting Juveniles)	37 90
Mrs. Mary Kane, Boarding Juveniles	139 25
Williamsport School District, Tuition (Quick children)	80 00
Sundry Orders for clothing for C. A. S.	63 32
Rev. M. DePue Maynard, sal. as Juvenile Officer	300 00
	$ 1076 12

Jury Commissioners.

Jos. A. Emerick, sal. & mileage	$ 180.42
John D. Decker, sal. & mileage	132 12
Mrs. Amy Potter, clerk	44 00
Miss Rachael Lambert, clerk	8 00
	$ 364 54

Inspector of Weights and Measures.

W. A. Bowes, on sal 1924	$ 943 00
Seals and postage	6 89
Expenses for traveling	327 22
	$ 1277 11

Interest and Sinking Fund.

Bellefonte Trust Co., Int. on bonds	$ 4000 00
Bellefonte Trust Co., Sinking Fund	2200 00
	$ 6200 00

Inquest Account.

To Order J. O. Heverly, Sundry Inquests	$ 18 06

Insurance Account.

W. Miles Walker, policy	$ 311 84
J. M. Keichline, policy	80 00
Gen. Accident, fire and life	296 47
	$ 688 31

Printing Account.

Keystone Gazette, printing	$ 629 43
Philipsburg Journal, printing	8 00
Centre Reporter, printing	22 40
Philipsburg Ledger, printing	59 20
Centre Democrat, printing	212 10
Bellefonte Republican	267 15
Democratic Watchman	466 25
	$ 1664 53

Miscellaneous Account.

Postage, tax notices, etc	$ 273 02
Express and Drayage	13 87
Postage, etc., for Co. Supt. Office	95 77
W. H. Brown, recording deeds	22 20
District Attorneys Office	47 75
County Supervisors Association	93 77
Dues and Exp. Co. Com. Con.	160 40
Supplies	185 64
Tax Refund	14 20
Lunacy Commission	60 00
Care and burial of Simon Hildebrandt	213 14
Mrs. Acker, care of C. S. Haines	146 15
County dependents	204 40
Old Age Pension Board	166 37
Sundry Accounts	213 07
Unseated Land Sale Account	370 03
	$ 2279 68

Librarian of County Library.

John G. Love, Salary	$ 10 00

Registrars Account.

Bureau of Vital Statistics, reporting 705 deaths, 1225 births	$ 482 50

State Industrial School for Women.

Transporting and Maintaining of Inmates	$ 491 10

Stationery and Supplies.

Baltimore Office Supply Co.	$ 590 30
Henry Hall, Supplies for Sheriffs Office	6 00
Smith Printing Co., order books	49 50
Sentinel Co., Office supplies	30 02
	$ 675 82

State Highway Account.

State College State Aid Road	$ 5045 32

State Highway Damage Account.

Nancy Scheckler, Route No. 107 Boggs Twp.	$ 75 00

Glenn Mills School.

Maintaining Sundry Inmates	$ 2007 32

Huntingdon Reformatory.

Maintaining Sundry Inmates	$ 658 00

Telephone Account.

Bell Telephone Co. of Pa.	$ 522 87
Penn State Telephone Co.	331 20
	$ 854 07

Mothers Assistance Fund.

Sundry Exp. to Mothers Fund	$ 2414 50

Summary Conviction Cases.

D. P. Brink, Conveying Prisoners to jail	$ 23 40

Soldiers and Widows Burial Account.

Rachael Harris		$ 75 00
J. W. Biddle		75 00
George Ulrich		75 00
Catherine Simons		75 00
Isaac Mitchell		75 00
Daniel D. Kunes		75 00
Elizabeth E. Meese		75 00
Jane Austin		75 00
Mathias Rider		75 00
Greenwood Hockenburg		75 00
Margaret C. Curtin		75 00
Alice Baily		75 00
Charles Dixon		75 00
Mrs. McElhattan		75 00
Henry C. Warfel		75 00
Mary J. Mayes		75 00
Samantha C. Bullock		75 00
Mary Page		75 00
Effie P. Weaver		75 00
Abraham Goss		75 00
Emily R. Smith		75 00
Eliza G. Heverly		75 00
Samuel B. Miller		75 00
Samuel Lyons		75 00
Charlotte Bloom		75 00
Michael Laffin		75 00
Sarah M. Harpster		75 00
Agnes A. McCulley		75 00
David Price		75 00
Margaret M. Bratton		75 00
William Cuspin		75 00
Isaiah Beck		75 00
Joseph Sellers		75 00
Mary A. Rider		75 00
George Cox		75 00
Esther A. Saylor		75 00
Trenton Emblem Co., markers		144 60
Headstones for Soliders and Widows		1143 00
Total		$ 4062 60

E. R. Taylor, Sheriff, in account with the County of Centre for the Year 1924.

4435 Days Boarding Prisoners at 50 cents per day	$ 2217 50
55 days boarding prisoners (Juveniles) $1.00 per day	55 00
45 days boarding prisoners (insane) $2.00 per day	90 00
405 Turnkey fees at 50 cents	202 50
Transporting Prisoners to various institutions	2644 04
Ledger Account	553 00
Supplies	108 30
Sundry Indictments and costs	1367 86
	$ 7268 20
Received from the Com. at different times	$5000 00
Sundry Indictments and costs	1367 86
Bal. due E. R. Taylor Sheriff, Jan. 5, 1925	900 34
	$ 7268 20

Roy Wilkinson, Prothonotarys Account

To Commonwealth Account	$ 1847 51
	$ 1847 51
By Voucher	$1801 06
Bal. due Roy Wilkinson, Jan. 5, 1925	46 45
	$1847 51

Boys Industrial Home, Williamsport, Pa.

Maintenance of Sundry Inmates	$ 49 00

Lycoming Co. C. A. S. School Account.

Maintaining of Sundry Inmates	$ 313 57

Training Home for Girls, Williamsport.

Maintenance of Sundry Inmates	$ 212 34

Penna. Training School, Morganza, Pa.

Maintenance of Sundry Inmates	$ 148 76

Harry Dukeman, Ex-Sheriff.

To amt. due from 1923 acct.	$ 2219 42

Statement of Taxes Outstanding on the Duplicate for the Year 1923.

Districts	Collectors	Bal Due Jan. 7, 1924, Including 5 per cent. Added		Amount Due Jan. 5, 1925	
		County	State	County	State
Bellefonte Boro.	Herbert Auman	$ 2388 21	$ 517 16	$ 1075 51	$ 332 79
Centre Hall Boro.	C. D. Bartholomew	92 16	64 56		
Howard Boro.	T. A. Pletcher	5 25			
Milesburg Boro.	Anna Hall	261 48	27 63	14 41	04
Millheim Boro.	J. W. O. Housman	346 15	68 85		
Philipsburg Boro.	Charles Freeman	2408 08	155 67	335 84	124 32
S. Philipsburg Boro.	J. B. Hoffman	249 43		70 49	
Snow Shoe Boro.	L. M. Kelly	28 46	21 92	28 46	
State College Boro.	E. J. Williams	2250 62	194 17	200 00	
Unionville Boro.	Anna Hall	122 72	32 66		
Benner Twp.	John S. Spearly	1128 91	79 61	496 44	
Boggs Twp.	Harry Curtin	904 65	14 78	414 17	
Burnside Twp.	R. F. Barger	142 44	31 61	12 60	
College Twp.	Jesse Shuey	1404 54	6 29		
Curtin Twp.	John A. Mann	42 46	4 16		
Ferguson Twp.	J. E. Elder	1353 69	22 06		
Gregg Twp.	S. G. Walker	1044 91	128 39		
Haines Twp.	Wilson Haines	1264 97	16 80	633 39	16 80
Halfmoon Twp.	Grant Davidson	849 06	79 04		
Harris Twp.	Geo. E. Meyer	387 19	77 60		
Howard Twp.	S. R. McCartney	342 39	23 36	108 35	15 47
Huston Twp.	H. K. Mattern	369 99	3 89	39 97	
Liberty Twp.	O. J. Stover	286 97	166 20	181 71	
Marion Twp.	C. A. Dolan	788 97	6 61	354 81	3 01
Miles Twp.	S. A. Bierly	1087 14	384 59	560 82	279 33
Patton Twp.	T. M. Huey	735 99	40 73	220 88	
Penn Twp.	J. M. Weaver	446 38	10 57		
Potter Twp.	J. B. Fortney	1314 14	111 56	78 60	
Rush Twp.	R. J. Barnett	1041 80	30 80	1041 80	30 80
Snow Shoe Twp.	S. H. Lohr	879 81	84	450 52	
Spring Twp.	D. A. McDowell	1579 36	6 41	336 18	4 01
Taylor Twp.	E. B. Gulich	376 14	23 68	119 53	
Union Twp.	E. T. Hall	444 94	5 79	128 97	
Walker Twp.	W. R. Dunkle	714 21	784 48	714 21	
Worth Twp.	E. T. Spotts	590 72	21 38		
		$ 27680 35	$ 3163 76	$ 7602 67	$ 806 52

Statement of Taxes Outstanding on the Duplicate for the Year 1924.

Districts	Collectors	Amount Levied		Amount Due Jan. 5, 1925	
		County	State	County	State
Bellefonte Boro.	Herbert Auman	$ 11695 63	$ 6016 74	$ 2544 85	$ 643 67
Centre Hall Boro.	C. D. Barhtolomew	1112 96	653 17	87 28	27 62
Howard Boro.	T. A. Pletcher	1113 54	328 38	2 00	
Milesburg Boro.	Anna Hall	643 50	99 41	283 65	
Millheim Boro.	J. W. O. Housman	1593 64	444 27	426 45	
Philipsburg Boro.	Charles Freeman	10306 65	1575 99	2025 51	93 92
S. Philipsburg Boro.	J. B. Hoffman	421 15	132 26	144 14	7 97
Snow Shoe Boro.	L. M. Kelly	826 84		23 51	
State College Boro.	E. J. Williams	12512 73	3870 82	3161 85	314 80
Unionville Boro.	Anna Hall	520 41	242 13	140 35	
Benner Twp.	John S. Spearly	2770 85	58 40	1139 57	14 80
Boggs Twp.	Harry Curtin	1824 03	77 30	978 17	7 21
Burnside Twp.	R. F. Barger	344 46	12 40	307 62	12 40
College Twp.	Jesse Shuey	3452 19	425 48	1464 48	4 00
Curtin Twp.	John A. Mann	871 70	65 95	96 08	16 09
Ferguson Twp.	J. E. Elder	4274 06	1029 44	1251 10	34 80
Gregg Twp.	S. G. Walker	4456 28	828 53	1709 76	171 21
Haines Twp.	Wilson Haines	3691 22	589 12	1326 55	152 90
Halfmoon Twp.	Grant Davidson	1392 51	69 12	813 13	1 11
Harris Twp.	Geo. E. Meyer	2376 62	340 32	1149 51	157 16
Howard Twp.	S. R. McCartney	923 91	48 40	326 94	4 25
Huston Twp.	H. K. Mattern	733 72	57 76	424 06	11 36
Liberty Twp.	O. J. Stover	1675 68	180 51	567 65	14 31
Marion Twp.	C. A. Dolan	1820 73	104 40	817 61	2 65
Miles Twp.	S. A. Bierly	3261 76	406 06	824 08	73 65
Patton Twp.	T. M. Huey	1679 94	52 39	688 41	6 34
Penn Twp.	J. M. Weaver	2521 83	300 64	510 98	15 63
Potter Twp.	J. B. Fortney	4894 52	301 37	1824 52	14 79
Rush Twp.	R. J. Barnett	3747 12	136 00	1397 77	46 40
Snow Shoe Twp.	S. H. Lohr	1690 53		787 59	
Spring Twp.	D. A. McDowell	5414 28	696 46	1567 12	19 80
Taylor Twp.	E. B. Gulich	675 09	49 60	247 83	76
Union Twp.	E. T. Hall	1020 24	75 72	466 23	
Walker Twp.	W. R. Dunkle	3344 13	621 59	917 75	
Worth Twp.	E. T. Spotts	1244 95	188 90	484 95	62 89
		$100849 40	$ 20079 03	$ 30928 45	$ 1932 49

Statement of State and County Funds from 1919 to 1923.

Year	Collector	District	Amount	Total
1919	Orin Heaton	Milesburg Boro	$ 71 24	$
1919	John A. Mann	Curtin Twp	1 13	72 37
1920	Roy Wilkinson	Philipsburg Boro	296 37	
1920	John Harnish	Boggs Twp	71 54	
1920	Jesse Shuey	College Twp	30	
1920	S. A. Bierly	Miles Twp.	1 15	369 36
1921	Roy Wilkinson	Philipsburg Boro	856 50	
1921	Grant Davidson	Halfmoon Twp	26 94	883 44
1922	Herbert Auman	Bellefonte Boro	551 16	
1922	C. D. Bartholomew	Centre Hall Boro.	19 12	
1922	Charles Freeman	Philipsburg Boro	578 48	
1922	J. B. Hoffman	S. Philipsburg Boro.	118 31	
1922	L. M. Kelly	Snow Shoe Boro.	7 60	
1922	Geo. E. Meyer	Harris Twp.	312 22	
1922	S. R. McCartney	Howard Twp.	61 20	
1922	S. A. Bierly	Miles Twp.	90 20	
1922	R. J. Barnett	Rush Twp.	297 78	
1922	S. H. Lohr	Snow Shoe Twp.	221 87	
1922	W. R. Dunkle	Walker Twp	800 47	3058 41
1923	Duplicate			8409 19
1924	Duplicate			32860 94
				$ 45653 71

Recapitulation of State Licenses for the Year 1924.

To Retail Mercantile Licenses	$ 12400 26	
To Wholesale Mercantile Licenses	2528 57	
To Brewers Licenses	83 32	
To Billiard Licenses	1470 00	
To Brokers Licenses	125 00	
To Circus Licenses	275 00	
To Eating House Licenses	333 44	
To Resident Hunters Licenses	7180 00	
To Non-Resident Hunters Licenses	645 00	
To Resident Fishermans Licenses	2760 00	
To Non-Resident Fishermans Licenses	50 00	
To Dog Licenses	3798 00	
Fines Collected	185 00	
By Sundry Commissions		$ 867 15
By Sundry Exonerations		239 35
By Sundry Printing		986 10
By Postage		67 15
By Vouchers		29566 47
Balance Due Commonwealth		107 37
	$ 31833 59	$ 31833 59

J. ORVIS HEVERLY, in account with Road, School, Poor and Interest Funds arising from Unseated and Seated Lands.

ROAD UNSEATED

DISTRICTS	Balance on hand Jan. 7, 1924	Amount Collected in 1924	Total Collected	Amt. paid out	Commission	Amount on hand Jan. 5, 1925
Benner Twp.	$	$ 5 07	$ 5 07	$	$	$ 5 07
Boggs Twp.		409 00	409 00	291 61	15 35	102 04
Burnside Twp.		565 21	565 21	250 59	13 19	301 43
College Twp.		3 32	3 32			3 32
Curtin Twp.		183 04	183 04	90 71	4 77	87 56
Ferguson Twp.		21 44	21 44	20 37	1 07	
Gregg Twp.		21 02	21 02			21 02
Haines Twp.		16 97	16 97	12 80	67	3 50
Halmoon Twp.		49 48	49 48	47 01	2 47	
Harris Twp.		49 89	49 89			49 89
Howard Twp.		32 00	32 00			32 00
Huston Twp.		62 04	62 04			62 04
Liberty Twp.		49 02	49 02			49 02
Marion Twp.		24 71	24 71	19 20	1 01	4 50
Miles Twp.		16 57	16 57			16 57
Patton Twp.		25 61	25 61	18 63	98	6 00
Penn Twp.		5 47	5 47			5 47
Potter Twp.		34 29	34 29	29 62	1 56	3 11
Rush Twp.		2080 71	2080 71	1024 23	53 91	1002 57
Spring Twp.		15 02	15 02			15 02
Snow Shoe Twp.		1144 39	1144 39	973 39	51 23	119 77
Taylor Twp.		92 38	92 38			92 38
Union Twp.		167 45	167 45	50 32	2 65	214 48
Walker Twp.		24 89	24 89			24 89
Worth Twp.		199 13	199 13			199 13
		$ 5298 12	$ 5298 12	$ 2828 48	$ 148 86	$ 2320 72

SCHOOL UNSEATED

Benner Twp.	$	$ 8 66	$ 8 66	$	$	$ 8 66
Boggs Twp.		565 13	565 13	409 31	21 54	134 28
Burnside Twp.		734 45	734 45			734 45
College Twp.		9 66	9 66			9 66
Curtin Twp.		403 94	403 94	383 74	20 20	
Ferguson Twp.		41 97	41 97			41 97
Gregg Twp.		32 90	32 90			32 90
Haines Twp.		40 11	40 11	31 45	1 66	7 00
Halfmoon Twp.		133 28	133 28			133 28
Harris Twp.		71 92	71 92			71 92
Howard Twp.		65 88	65 88			65 88
Huston Twp.		164 55	164 55			164 55
Liberty Twp.		115 63	115 63			115 63
Marion Twp.		28 41	28 41	22 00	1 16	5 19
Miles Twp.		58 31	58 31			58 31
Patton Twp.		23 20	23 20			23 20
Penn Twp.		8 85	8 85			8 85
Potter Twp.		56 48	56 48			56 48
Rush Twp.		7155 80	7155 80	3666 85	192 00	3296 95
Spring Twp.		37 50	37 50			37 50
Snow Shoe Twp.		3069 26	3069 26	2610 80	136 94	250 46
Taylor Twp.		94 38	94 38			94 38
Union Twp.		562 82	562 82			562 82
Walker Twp.		87 94	87 94			87 91
Worth Twp.		377 49	377 49	254 81	18 67	4 01
	$	$ 13998 70	$ 13998 70	$ 7470 06	$ 393 16	$ 6195 46

POOR UNSEATED

Benner Twp.	$	$ 4 52	$ 4 52	$	$	$ 4 52
Boggs Twp.		145 72	145 72			145 72
Burnside Twp.		478 50	478 50			478 50
College Twp.		1 81	1 81			1 81
Curtin Twp.		38 17	38 17			38 17
Ferguson Twp.		1 73	1 73			1 73
Haines Twp.		8 36	8 36			8 36
Harris Twp.		13 99	13 99			13 99
Howard Twp.		16 02	16 02			16 02
Huston Twp.		28 59	28 59			28 59
Liberty Twp.		18 12	18 12			18 12
Marion Twp.		3 57	3 57			3 57
Miles Twp.		14 62	14 62			14 62
Patton Twp.		3 66	3 66			3 66
Penn Twp.		1 08	1 08			1 08
Potter Twp.		8 67	8 67			8 67
Rush Twp.		1038 40	1038 40	615 66	32 40	390 34
Spring Twp.		5 04	5 04			5 04
Snow Sh

SETTING HIS BOAT ADRIFT

By CLARENCE JOYCE

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IT WAS strange that the thought of Inez should occur so frequently to John Phayre's mind as he sat fishing above Clouston's weir. Perhaps it was that the miniature rapids above which he fished, heedless of the warnings of the guides and hotel man, reminded him a little of the huge Shoshone rapids, where he and Inez used to meet. Inez was the daughter of a sheep farmer, and John had worked for the man for two years before the unexpected death of a rich old uncle left him a fortune.

Phayre was forty years old and he had put a barren youth behind him. He had once thought of marrying Inez. But Inez was wholly uneducated, a daughter of the western plains. They loved each other. Had John been ten years younger he would have plunged headlong into matrimony. But middle age brings caution. And so, realizing the improbability that such a marriage would bring happiness, John had said good-by to Inez and her father and gone East.

There had been a look in Inez' eyes, a hurt, pained, hopeless look—he remembered it often nowadays as he sat fishing on the little Adirondacks lake near the summer hotel. It was unfortunate that he should be thinking of Inez when he was engaged to marry Dorothy Baird.

He had met the Bairds in New York, and Mr. and Mrs. Baird had suggested that they meet at the hotel that summer. There seemed to be a good deal in common between Dorothy and John. She was a merry, jolly girl, just such a one as he would have fallen in love with, twenty years earlier, when life stretched, fair and unstained, before him. So they became engaged.

John picked up his fishing rod and, putting on his hat, stepped out of the boat and made his way back to the hotel. It was evening and the darkness was rushing over the mountain tops. John approached the hotel quietly. He meant to surprise Dorothy alone on the piazza, where she liked to sit in the hour before dinner. It was the month of June, and the hotel was almost empty.

As he came through the shadows of the pine trees he heard a man's voice speaking.

"But is all our love to go for nothing?" he was asking.

"Surely duty does not mean that you must throw away the happiness of two persons?"

John meant to slip away. He did not want to spy upon a love affair. But, to his horror, he heard the woman's voice reply, and the woman was Dorothy. Her words were broken with sobs.

"Arnold, I love you as I have always loved you," she answered. "But I owe everything to my father, and my duty forces me to marry John Phayre."

"But you don't love him, Dorothy!"

"He thinks I do. And I respect him, Arnold. So, please God, he shall never know."

"Dorothy, you are deceiving yourself. You have made yourself think that it is your duty to your father to marry this man—this old man, for he is nearly twice your age. But you are selling yourself, Dorothy."

"Arnold!"

"Yes, you are selling yourself," he answered bitterly. "That marriage portion that he has promised to settle on you, which will go to your father is the price of your dishonor and my betrayal."

"Arnold! How dare you say such bitter words to me!" exclaimed the girl.

"There, forgive me, Dorothy. I will say no more. Tell me you love me and I will try to bear with my wretched fate. I know you will regret your decision bitterly. But if it must be—it must be, Dorothy?"

She murmured some inarticulate words, and then, with a wild outburst of weeping, she fell into his arms.

John Phayre's face was as white as a dead man's as he crept into the hotel and up to his room.

On the next day he excused himself to the Bairds, alleging that he had to run up to New York on business. He went to his lawyer and told him that he wished to settle a sum of money upon his fiancee.

"I suppose it is not necessary to let her know before the marriage takes place," he said. "I would rather it had the aspect of a—surprise."

"Certainly not, Mr. Phayre," answered the old lawyer. "How much is the sum you were thinking of settling on Miss Baird?"

"One hundred thousand dollars," answered John.

"A large sum, Mr. Phayre," suggested the lawyer, rubbing his hands thoughtfully.

"It will still leave me a hundred thousand of my own," John Phayre replied.

"Well, Mr. Phayre, I don't want to dissuade you, but—well, often a man acts impulsively and regrets it afterward."

"I shall not regret it," answered John. "Please draw up the settlement in such a way as to make it absolutely irrevocable in case I change my mind or—die."

The lawyer drew up the settlement, and John left him. He went to his bank and drew out a hundred thousand dollars in notes. This he mailed to himself at a post office in the West. Nobody at Shoshone station knew anything of John Phayre's eastern connections.

Then John went back to the hotel.

"Are you going fishing again, John?" inquired Dorothy affectionately, putting her arms round him. "I wish you wouldn't fish above the weir, John. You know a guide was killed there last fall, when his boat drifted over the rapids."

"Oh, I can take care of myself, Dorothy," answered John, smiling. "I wish you cared for fishing, Dorothy. After we are married I shall initiate you into the joys of fly fishing."

It was something of an effort to John to play the game. And the realization that the girl's affection for him was a simulated one made it doubly hard. But at last he was gone, and half an hour later, he sat in his boat above the weir, casting his line.

He fished for about two hours, thinking hard. As every fly fisherman knows, the sport is conducive to mental exercise. He had fully made up his mind when the two hours were ended and five large trout lay in the boat. He would go back to Shoshone Station.

The thought of Inez was curiously insistent with him that day. Ignorant? Unlettered? At least she was the type of woman who would always be true to her chosen mate. And he must give Dorothy to the man she loved. Poor little Dorothy! He was able to think of her now without a shadow of regret. He had loved her, but the discovery of her love for Arnold had shown him that his heart lay westward, where he had once thought it lay. The faces of Inez and Dorothy rose up before his mental eye, as in a picture. He scanned them carefully. He saw himself and Dorothy, he growing old, she approaching the mature beauty of middle life, discontented, trying to fight down her dissatisfaction with life—then Inez, and the placid current of their life together on the great plains.

He threw his hat into the boat and put on a cap which he had brought in his pocket. He put his fishing tackle into the boat also. Then, with his knife, he cut the rope that tied the craft to the tree trunk. Afterward, holding the severed end in his hands, he frayed the strands, so that the rope should seem to have snapped rather than to have been cut.

Having done this, he released it and let it glide down the stream, and stood watching it.

It drifted slowly, gathering impetus. Then the river bore it faster upon its breast, and it spun no more, but headed straight forward toward the treacherous rapids beneath him. Faster and faster; now it was going full speed toward the rocks. How like his life! How like John's life!

It shot forward as swiftly as an arrow, stopped for a moment, spun broadside on, and then, poising itself upon the brink, it leaped down among the foamy boulders to the placid lake below.

John stood and looked after it. The irrevocable act was done. There was no going back now.

And he did not want to go back. He had set Dorothy free. After a decent interval of mourning she would marry Arnold. The hundred thousand dollars that he had settled upon her would be quite secure. It would afford the lovers a comfortable income, and leave something over for old Baird.

John Phayre smiled contentedly as he sat upon the banks and let the warm sun stream on his face.

An hour later he rose to his feet and made his way across country five miles, to where the Transcontinental halted to take on water. As he reached the place the train was already appearing in the distance. It slowed up, and John sprang aboard.

Four days later John Phayre descended at Shoshone Station. A buckboard, driven by a woman, was waiting there. John looked into the face of Inez.

"Have you come back to stay, John?" she whispered.

For ever and ever, Inez," answered John, kissing her.

And as they drove off over the alkali plains no thought of the past disturbed him, or Inez, either, for each was immeasurably happy in the knowledge of the other's love.

Interesting Census of Life Other Than Human

Few persons except naturalists ever consider the enormous amount of life other than human which exists in any country, civilized or not, densely peopled or not. A recent plague of rats prompted a British scientist to make an estimate, and he contends that within the area of the city of London there are more than 20,000,000 rats, considerably more than two-and-a-half times as many rats as human beings.

Sparrows probably come next in point of numbers among London's warm-blooded population, but the scientist mentioned preferred to make his estimate cover all the birds in the United Kingdom. He believes that they would average 800 to the square mile. That would give a total of nearly 97,000,000.

As for the insect population, that is quite beyond any statistician. But admitting that each bird ate only 50 insects a day, British birds would consume more than a billion insects a year. Yet such an estimate seems absolutely futile when one considers that the insect population of a single cherry tree infested with aphides was estimated by a distinguished authority at 12,000,000.

FAMILIAR LINES IN EARLY SCHOOLBOOKS

Middle-Aged Find Charm in Simple Sayings.

Old-time schoolbooks were likely to be painfully solemn and didactic; levity was abhorrent to their conscientious compilers. But in our day they afford amusing reading.

Lindley Murray, a grave and heavy-minded Quaker, was averse not only to laughter but to smiles; in a footnote to the once-famous Lindley Murray's English reader he carefully apologized for a brief passage that he feared was too playfully expressed. But no one who read the passage and the footnote could ever discover the playfulness! Modern readers, however, can discover a good many passages that are the cause of mirth however unmirthfully they were intended. He desired to be impressive in his account of Niagara falls; he gave its height and pronounced a eulogy upon its grandeur and then he provided a complete anti climax by adding, "It is said that the Indians have sometimes passed down it in their canoes in safety."

Some little time ago a reminiscent writer in the New York World declared that the Webster spelling book and the Webster reader had doubtless had the longest history of any school books in the United States—once covering at least three full generations.

How familiar, after you pass the alphabet page, these lines appear to us: "Am I to go in? I am to go in.' "She fed the old hen." "The hen was fed by her." "Ann can hem my cap.' "She has a new fan." "Fire will burn wood and coal." "Coal and wood will make a fire." "Will you help me pin my frock?" "The good girl may jump the rope." "Bakers bake bread and cakes." "I like to play in the shady grove." "Cider is made of apples." "A tiger will kill and eat a man." "Ann can spin flax." "A shad can swim." "Cotton velvet is very soft to the feel." "We can burn fish oil in lamps." "Never pester the little boys." "I had some green corn in July on a plate."

The obviousness and simplicity of those sayings have now a distinct charm. But they were gauged, it must be remembered, for infantile minds not long graduated from the cradle. Some changes in society have taken place since they were written. Ann cannot spin flax now, because that crop has lost its prevalence, and we no longer burn fish oil, but when gas and electricity are not in hand use oil of another sort. A shad can still swim, but he now swims with rare and rarer frequency and very soon will not swim at all unless we stop polluting our streams and waterways.

Readers for older children often included selections that from their terrifying, puzzling or too ornately rhetorical qualities we should not deem suitable nowadays. Children often read these "elegant extracts" without understanding them or even trying to understand them. A grandmother of today was told by her mother of the extreme amazement with which long after she had grown up she came in her reading upon a passage with which she had been familiar since her little girlhood and found that it really meant something and, more astonishing still, that she enjoyed it!—Youth's Companion.

Storks in Great Britain

A Welsh lad was recently attacked by a large stork which was believed to have been blown from Holland by storms. It is a somewhat strange fact that storks have refused to breed in the British isles except in Kew gardens. There a pair started housekeeping in the year of King Edward's coronation, and clearly copied the design for their grotesque nest between the two elm trees from a Coronation bonfire. They met with a multitude of misfortunes. One year a storklet fell from the nest and broke its neck; in another year a nestling was slain by a barnacle goose. A culminating disaster was the drowning of an entire family by a thunderstorm. When the "storks' mound" becomes a congested district, superfluous storklets are exported to populate other districts.

Oysters Sold on Boughs

The traveler in the West Indies has the opportunity of viewing the novel sight of gathering oysters from trees. Around the harbors and lagoons the mangrove trees grow down to the water's edge. Their branches droop until a part of them is submerged. Oysters will cling to any surface in the water to which they can fasten themselves, and as there are few shelves or stones along the shores the bivalves attach themselves to the branches. When the natives go oyster gathering they lean over the side of the boat, find a branch to which oysters are clinging, and cut it off, and the bivalves are sold on the tree.

Showered With Attention

"Mamma, you know those people that just moved into town lately," remarked her daughter. "Well, that overbearing daughter of theirs came to the lawn fete last night and was showered with attention," added her daughter. "What!" exclaimed her mother, with a surprised look. "Who showered her with attention?" "Why," her daughter answered with a teased smile, "Grace Brown's little brother turned the hose on her."—Houston Post.

Early Fur Trade Had Plethora of Romance

The romance of the fur trade is not over. The wreck of the Hudson's Bay company's steamer Lady Kindersley, with a million dollars' worth of furs, in the Arctic ocean, was an adventure as thrilling as any on the sea.

Unlike the earlier vessels in the trade she was equipped with radio apparatus, which helped to acquaint the outside world with the plight of the crew. But when the voyager and trader of old struck out into the wilderness they left the world behind them and steered their course by the stars over river and plain. The most remarkable of these star gazers was probably David Thompson, the accuracy of whose boundary surveys remains undisputed.

The "Adventurers of England Trading Into Hudson's Bay" was the only corporate company which ruled over an area as large as Europe. With it will always be associated the name of Donald A. Smith, who, starting as a lad on the bleak coast of Labrador, where he spent 13 years, rose from the position of clerk to governor, and finally took his seat in the house of lords as Lord Strathcona, says the Toronto Globe.

But there was not much romance in his snowshoe tramp of a thousand miles to Lachine to consult a doctor about an affliction of the eyes which threatened blindness. One incident of his life in Labrador was revealed at a meeting of the railway committee of the house of commons when he was a member. An enthusiastic promoter wanted to build a railway from Quebec to Hamilton inlet, which, he declared, was an open port all the year round.

The old fur trader rose and remarked that was news to him, for he distinctly remembered walking across the inlet on snowshoes in the winters of the '40s. That, of course, killed the bill.

The romantic features of the company probably reached their zenith under Sir George Simpson, whose movements by canoe and saddle earned him the title of "fastest traveler in the north." Romance was continued for many years in the fiction of Reid and Oxley, and fortunately sufficient interest has been maintained in the real history of the fur trade to preserve the facts in many well known works.

Onion Only Eatable Lily

The chief value to man of the lily family, to which the onion belongs, is a purely ornamental one, says Dr. A. B. Stout, director of laboratories of the New York botanical garden, in the Detroit News. Doctor Stout is an expert on lilies.

A general survey of the true lilies and their near relatives reveals that the lily family contains relatively few plants of importance as food and fiber crops, says Doctor Stout. Of these the onions are perhaps most important. The young shoots of asparagus are among the delicacies of the spring season. Bulbs of certain of the true lilies are eaten by man, especially in China. The seeds of a Ruscus are used as a substitute for coffee. One member of the lily family, New Zealand flax, yields fiber. Several members yield medicinal products; of these sarsaparilla (from smilax) may be mentioned. The list of important economic plants in this family is, however, not a noteworthy one.

May Tell State Secrets

The European chancelleries are said to be anxiously awaiting disclosures which possibly may be made in the memoirs of Frau Katherine Schratt, the aged actress who for many years was the favorite and confidante of Emperor Franz Josef of Austria. She is popularly supposed to have had knowledge of the facts surrounding the murder of Archduke Francis Ferdinand and also secrets of international diplomacy preceding the World war. Frau Schratt has often been pointed to as the one woman who could keep a secret, but it is now reported that she is willing to consent to the publication of her memoirs.

To Katherine Schratt Francis Joseph is supposed to have divulged intimate secrets, which even his closest admirers did not know. The actress, who was a member of the Royal theater in Vienna when Francis Joseph met her, still lives in that city.

Insincere

John S. Sumner, superintendent of the Society for the Suppression of Vice, said in New York the other day:

"The authors of erotic books and plays always claim that their work has a moral influence, that it makes for reform.

"These men remind me of a picture in an exhibition. It was a picture of a beautiful nude woman, kneeling, her head bowed.

"'Fine, ain't it?' a man said. He consulted the catalogue and added:

"'It's called "Repentance".'

"'Humph,' said the man's wife. 'You'd think if she'd repented, she'd put some clothes on.'"

Boy Knew His Business

Mr. Peters brought a piece of cloth home to have a suit made. The family, examining the goods spread out on the table, remarked upon the fine quality and pattern. Even little Ronald was called upon to give his opinion of father's new suit.

He turned the stuff on the wrong side and began to examine it.

"Ronald," said old Peters, "that is the wrong side. How stupid you are!"

"Why stupid?" answered the boy. "You bet it won't come to me until it's turned on the wrong side."—Exchange.

THE FISH AND THE HAWK

By CLARENCE WILBERFORCE

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FOR weeks the beleaguered city had held out against the artillery of its enemies. Night and day the cannon thundered, but, though the forts were ruins and the countryside a plowed field, the defenders had repelled every assault, until those without were in despair.

If the warships within the port could be destroyed, the city must fall. But they were hidden from artillery range by a high, protecting bluff, and from torpedo boats by a stout boom which closed the harbor. Within that sanctuary their mighty guns made a successful assault impossible.

Then it was that the enemy sent in their submarines, to creep beneath the booms and explode torpedoes against the vessels' sides. But the pass was narrow, and the searchlights played all night, so that the moment that the periscope appeared upon the surface of the waves, a hundred guns belched forth destruction, and the submarines never came back.

The besiegers were in despair. And it was then that a new device was tried.

A submarine without a periscope! Why not? It was not necessary to see one's entrance. One could feel it. The warships were jammed together inside the small harbor, and a submarine, creeping like a blind mole under the boom, could not fail to hit her objective.

The enemy tried it. They sent the "North Pole" beneath the boom at night, and five minutes after she had left the line of the blockading ships, the Queen Dorothy went up into the air in a mass of twisted iron and steel.

The "North Pole," having accomplished her task, put out to sea again for fresh torpedoes. This had been only a trial attack. There were eight submarines, and each of them ought to account for two battleships. By the next morning the defenders' fleet would be scrap-iron, and the town would be at the mercy of the besiegers' artillery.

It was then that the defending general hit upon his idea. It was desperate to be at the mercy of the enemy; the richest city in the world would be theirs to plunder.

Each side possessed a number of airplanes, but they had hardly come into use. Each knew accurately the positions of the opposing forces, and warfare had proved that little damage could be done by dropping bombs from above. Moreover, the newest field guns could be elevated perpendicularly, and no airplane could hope to escape from that well-aimed fire.

"From the heights," said the defending general, "one can see far under the sea."

It was one of those simple truths which everyone had heard and everyone had forgotten.

So, on the following night, equipped with searchlights and stabilizers which enabled them to hover with their engines shut off, airplanes took up their position above the water, waiting.

John Winthrop was in command of this aerial squadron. He had a sweetheart in the beleaguered town, as what soldier had not? The thought of her gave him courage for the supreme task that was his. From his position beside the pilot he watched the selenium searchlight—a far more powerful light than anything known before, and solving the secret of that "cold light" for which inventors had sought so long. He saw it play upon the waves, and, where it fell, he saw, not the rippling surface of the water, but the sandy bottom. Through the glass which focused the rays upon the retina he could see the inhabitants of the deep sea, passing lazily about their business. Here was a school of fishes—there the quiver of some scavenger monster, come to prey upon what lay beneath that mass of metal which had once been the Queen Dorothy. And then—

A lithe black shadow passed beneath the surface. She was so far below the waves that nothing could be discerned clearly except the fish-like rudder and diving plane.

John Winthrop took the steering gear from the pilot's hands, and the airplane dropped as a hawk drops upon the fish far beneath him.

So swift was the descent that the sea splashed him before he touched the diving plane that sent the craft skimming along the surface of the sea. He was too near now to see anything at all except the searchlight playing upon the waves. But he had aimed truly.

Crash! As he pressed the button a thunderous broadside of metal sent his airship careening like a boat in a current. Far below the waves he saw the shadow, still against the yellow sand.

And now, all round him, the airplanes were diving, and, as each touched the surface, she aimed her guns, which from a height, would have been useless, on account of the deflection of the water. It needed a sure aim and eye, to know when to swoop, to calculate how far ahead the submarine would be before the metal reached her, after the dive.

The airships rose into the sky, and slowly winged their way homeward.

And suddenly, with a roar, the Eagle broke into the debris before the eyes of the air sailors. One of the submarines, unscathed, had crossed beneath the boom and delivered her torpedo against the side of the flagship of the defending navy.

John Winthrop signaled to the squadron to retire. There was room for only one airplane to maneuver. He must catch the invader as she was returning toward the blockading fleet.

He hovered, motionless as a hawk, and keen-eyed as a hawk, sweeping the sea with his selenium light. Nothing escaped his scrutiny. He saw a monster predatory fish gliding upon the bottom, but he saw nothing of the submarine.

Had she escaped in the confusion? No! Suddenly Winthrop understood. This monster fish was the submarine. She had deceived him by moving forward at an incredibly slow rate of speed, instead of at 25 miles an hour, her maximum—and, from that height, While every object was disclosed with startling clearness, it was difficult to form an accurate estimate of size.

Winthrop took the steering gear and plunged. Instantly the shadow went out. He fired his guns and rose.

There, far under him, skimming frantically beneath the ocean, was the submarine. Again he plunged. Again he missed her.

And now the submarine was half way to the blockading squadron, and already the hostile searchlights were playing about him. A couple of shells whizzed past him, and once more he plunged and fired.

He rose. The submarine had stopped. No! She was rising to the surface. A shell had struck her aslant, injuring the diving gear, but, fortunately for those on board, sending her upward. She lay upon the waves and drifted there.

John Winthrop plunged again, amid a hurtling shower of shell. His grappling irons swung free. They caught the iron fish's sides, and the airplane, pinned down by that dead weight, fluttered frantically above her like a wounded bird.

The play of shells stopped. Each man upon the ramparts, each man upon the hostile decks, held his breath and watched that battle, outlined as distinctly by the selenium lights as the pictures upon a cinematograph screen.

If the power of the airplane was stronger than that of the submarine, Winthrop would tow her into port. If the submarine could make headway above the waves, she would take the lighter craft captive.

The head of the lieutenant in charge of the submarine appeared at the opening. Winthrop looking over from his seat, saw and recognized him. They had made each other's acquaintance when both were ambassadors' aids in a foreign capital.

Neither vessel could fire, for the airship's guns could not be directed vertically downward, while the submarine carried nothing except torpedoes—and those were exhausted.

"Surrender!" called Winthrop from his place.

The young lieutenant laughed and went below. And suddenly the submarine began to sink, dragging down the airplane with her.

Winthrop strove madly to cut loose the grappling chains, but it was impossible to reach them, for they were firmly fastened, and to do so would have necessitated unshipping the gun to starboard. And, while he tried, the waves splashed over him. His last thought as he sank was of the girl he loved.

Suddenly a hand reached forth and grasped him. He shuddered and opened his eyes. The airplane drifted upon the surface of the sea, and the submarine skimmed the surface. The lieutenant was pulling him in from the water.

"You are my prisoner."

Winthrop, dripping with water, sat beside him as the vessel repaired slowly to the fleet. She had not been injured. Ruse had conquered audacity, as it always does. Suddenly, from both sides the selenium lights began to flash through the sky. Winthrop stared at the Morse code incredulously. He caught at his captor's arm.

"Did you read that?" he gasped.

The young lieutenant nodded. "Peace has been declared tonight," he spelled out, as the white lights flickered above them.

And silently the two men shook hands.

Even in Captivity Coon Washes Food

In Germany the coon is called waschbaer, in reference to his curious fixed habit of sousing his food in water before eating it. The coon gathers much of his food in shallow water, such as frogs, crawfish, stranded fish, and probably clams.

Very likely he acquired the habit of rinsing the mud and sand off his aquatic prey before he ate it. This habit has become so fixed that a captive coon will souse a piece of meat, whether the meat needs washing or not.

Esseepan, as the Chippewa Indians call him, is not a very profound winter sleeper. In the South he is active all winter, and in this latitude his tracks may be found on the snow in March or on the mud along river banks and the lake shores long before the ice has melted on the lakes.

The animals are naturally nocturnal, and are seldom seen in the daytime, and this habit has undoubtedly contributed to the preservation of the species. Coons are still found over the larger part of the United States and Mexico, but they are dwellers of the forest and cannot live where there are no trees.—Dearborn Independent.

Here and There.

W. Frederick Reynolds was a business visitor to Chicago on Tuesday.

Mrs. W. Fred Reynolds, who has been quite ill, is very much improved.

M. I. Gardner, of Clearfield, was a business visitor in Bellefonte for several days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dawson, of Altoona, visited relatives in Bellefonte over the week-end.

L. A. Miller, of Williamsport, was a guest over the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Robb.

Robert F. Hunter departed on Wednesday for Philadelphia to attend a convention of agents of his company.

Miss Beatrice Byrne, of New York City, was a guest over the week end at the home of her friend, Mrs. Basil Mott.

Louis Daggett, of Wyncote, arrived in Bellefonte last Saturday and was a guest at the home of his mother, Mrs. Wells Daggett.

William Hollenbach, former Penn State football coach and well-known in this section, was a Bellefonte visitor on Monday.

Harris Hoy, of Wilmington, Del., who has been visiting relatives in Bellefonte for several days, departed on Sunday for his home.

Miss Mary Zurio, a student at the Lock Haven Normal, was a week-end guest at the home of her girl friend, Miss Regina Yeager.

Colonel Henry Hall, well-known Washington newspaper correspondent, visited over Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Dorworth.

Blair Sutton, of Pittsburgh, president of the Sutton-Abramsen Engineering Co., was a business visitor at the firm's local plant for several days this week.

W. J. Emerick has purchased the Dr. W. U. Irwin property on Spring St. It will be occupied by his daughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Tanner.

Don't neglect that cough. Wenck's Glycerole of Tar and Wild Cherry will give relief, without harmful dope or alcohol. 25 and 50 cents, all Druggists and Dealers. tf

Mrs. Oscar Seidel, of Cambridge, Pa., is a guest at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Struble, of Zion She has also been calling on her numerous Bellefonte friends.

Mrs. R. N. VanIngen was fortunate enough to win one of the $5 prizes in the weekly "Public Ledger" cross word puzzle contest. To date this is the largest prize won by a Centre Countian.

Official notice was given out on Friday by the State Highway Department that a temporary bridge has been erected to replace the structure between Lewistown and Reedsville which recently collapsed.

Thomas Hazel, well-known Bellefonte grocer, was afflicted with a paralytic stroke while in his store on Saturday morning. He was taken to his home and his many friends wish him a speedy recovery.

Mrs. D. J. Kelly, of Greer, W. Va., spent several days last week at the home of her brother-in-law, W. T. Kelly. Mrs. Kelly was enroute to her home after a short visit with her daughter Mary, at York.

Josephine and John Derr, children of Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Derr, of Tyrone, are guests at the Claude Thompson home for an indefinite stay, one of the other Derr children being quarantined with scarlet fever.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Cook are entertaining the former's brother, George H. Cook, of Los Angeles, California. It is his first visit here in four years. His health had not been very good for some little time and his physician advised that he make the trip east by water, which he did, and he will return by the same route. He is very much improved at the present time and no doubt will soon regain his strength.

Gideon Payne and Samuel Rhinesmith departed for Harrisburg on Tuesday morning on official business connected with their duties as officers in the National Guard. They were met in Harrisburg by Major H. Laird Curtin, who returned with them on Wednesday. On the following day the latter departed on a 6 weeks tour of the State, during which time he will be one of a party of officers who will inspect various National Guard organizations.

The Teacher Training Class of the Methodist Church finished their third book for the year and held a very interesting program in which they all took part last Wednesday evening in the church. The last book was "The Great Characters of the New Testament." Fine papers were read on the different characters. At the close of the program they enjoyed a social feast in the parsonage and elected officers for the coming year. Their appreciation of their teacher was marked by a very pleasant surprise to him in the gift of $27.50 in gold to Rev. E. E. McKelvey. The following are the members: Mrs. M. R. Johnson, Mrs. Charles Harrison, Misses Adda Marshall, Anna Confer, Ida Green, Francis and Rachael McKelvey, Messrs John Keeler and Donald Conard. Mrs. M. E. Olewine is president. Their next book will be "Great Characters in the Old Testament."

Joseph Parrish, a student at Dickinson College, is home for a brief vacation.

Joseph McDonough was a business visitor in Sunbury for several days this week.

Josiah Pritchard, of Philipsburg, was a business visitor in Bellefonte on Wednesday.

The Catholic Daughters of America will hold a food sale at the City Cash Grocery, Sat. March 21st

There will be a sale of flowers at the Y. M. C. A. Easter Week. Sale will begin Wednesday, April 8. 4t

Mrs. Arthur C. Dale departed on Wednesday for a short visit at the home of her parents in Johnstown.

Attorney M. Ward Fleming, of Philipsburg, attended to some legal matters in Bellefonte on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Badger, of Williamsport, were week-end guests at the home of the former's brother, Harry.

Miss Mary Sebring was an arrival home today for the school vacation period. She is a junior at Smith College.

W. R. Brachbill spent the week-end at the home of his daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. N. B. Wagner, at Watsontown.

Mrs. Walter Gherrity and son Joseph spent several days last week at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Snyder, at Tyrone.

Mr. and Mrs. Vance Sampsel, of Altoona, were guests over the week-end at the home of the former's brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Sampsel.

Commissioner Harry Austin departed on Wednesday for Pittsburgh, with the expectation of remaining there for several days looking after some business matters.

Little Janie Curtin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Curtin, was seven years old on Wednesday and a few of her playmates helped her to celebrate the happy occasion with a party at her home.

Anthony Wasson, who has been employed at Trenton, N. J., for the past year, arrived here on Monday for a two weeks vacation at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Wasson.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert F. Hunter motored to Philadelphia on Wednesday, and on their return home the end of the week will be accompanied by their daughter, Miss Martha who is attending school in that city.

Patients admitted last week to the Lock Haven hospital for surgical treatment included Roy Chambers, of Clarence, and Mary Virginia, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Shaffer, of Nittany.

Lee Solt, of Clearfield, is a guest this week at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Solt. Lee recently underwent a siege of illness, and his visit to his home is in the nature of a vacation to recuperate.

Judge Miles I. Potter, of the Union—Snyder district, was an arrival in Bellefonte on Tuesday evening and has been presiding over Court here for a few days. He will also come to Bellefonte to conduct Court some time in April.

Mrs. D. G. Whalley, who has been a guest at the home of her mother, Mrs. D. I. Willard, for the past week, departed on Saturday for Allentown, where they expect to make their future home. For the past several years they have lived in Homestead.

Calvin R. Armstrong, of Altoona, and well-known in Bellefonte, has been re-elected president of the Clinton Country Club. The club house has been remodeled during the past winter. Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Shuler will again have charge of the club house.

Mrs. A. C. Preston, of No. 46 Bellefonte Ave., Lock Haven, will be at Miss Cooney's Hat Shop next Wednesday and Thursday. Latest thing in spring Stamped and Embroidered Art Goods. Cluny and Madera luncheon sets. Models now on display at Miss Cooney's.

Charles Wagner, son of C. Y. Wagner, had the misfortune to have two spare tires stolen from the carrier on his Chevrolet coupe on Tuesday evening. The car was parked in front of his home on Willowbank St. The tires were taken some time during the night.

The American Legion Auxiliary will hold a bazaar and food sale, Friday and Saturday, April 10 and 11, in the Legion home on Howard Street. All members please send in your donation with price attached. Should any one desire to donate to the Bazaar, it will be greatly appreciated.

On Monday of this week Cecil Walker resigned his position with the Chemical Lime Co. and departed for a two weeks vacation in Philadelphia. Upon his return he will assume his new duties as editor of the Centre Democrat, recently purchased from Mrs. Charles R. Kurtz, by him and his brothers.

Clerk-Carrier Examination.

Applications will be accepted at the Bellefonte postoffice until April 1st, for admission cards to an examination to fill the position of clerk—carrier at the local office. The date of the examination will be stated on the cards furnished to applicants.

Finch—Hall.

James H. Finch and Miss Anna Q. Hall, both well known and popular young residents of Unionville, were united in marriage on Tuesday of last week at the home of Rev. J. Fred Andreas, of Milesburg. They will reside in Unionville.

MAKE RECORD

Bellefonte Freight Station Had Remarkable Month.

The following article appeared in this week's issue of the "Pennsylvania News," the official newspaper of the P. R. R. published at Philadelphia:

Bellefonte freight station, one of the largest and most important freight stations on Tyrone Division, made a record for the month of February that probably cannot be equalled by any freight station of its size on the Pennsylvania System.

Their purpose was to make February a spotless month as regards over, short and damaged freight, etc, and they almost did it—came within one of it, in fact.

They handled a total of 3058 outbound waybills; 1715 solid loads outbound; had but one shipment damaged, a slight damage for which no claim was made; had no short reports; no over reports; no free astray reports; no C. T. 619; no discrepencies of any character. This, too, was one of the big, best months, from a revenue standpoint, in the history of the station.

Of the 1715 solid loads outbound, a majority were stone. It is interesting to note that among this number there were 30 carloads of matches—368 tons of matches.

E. O. Struble, foreman of the warehousemen, deserves credit for his part in this record. As well, Agent W. T. Kelly and his force come in for high praise for such a sterling record.

This freight station serves thirty-four private sidings, in addition to public team tracks and connecting lines. Bellefonte is the junction for the Tyrone and Williamsport divisions.

Following is the personnel of this force: W. T. Kelly, agent; B. J. Beezer, M. T. Eisenhauer, John A. Garman, Frances Geppert, James Morrison, Jr., Bella Peters, K. T. Rockey and J. C. Snyder, clerks; C. F. Barner, L. E. Harter, E. M. Peters, E. O. Struble and G. W. Thomas, warehousemen.

T. J. Kelcher, yard master, who has his office in the same building, also broke all previous records.

In a yard with a capacity for 65 cars, they handled 2421 loaded and 1615 empty, or a total of 3936. Of the 2421 loaded, 1715 originated at Bellefonte alone. This record is topped by but one month in the history of the yard, and that was in April, 1924, when they handled a total of 4108 cars, or only 169 more than for the month of February, 1925.

APPEALS TO HUNTERS

State Game Commission Wants 1924 Hunting Reports.

In checking over the returns from hunters for the 1924 game season, we find that considerably less than half of the hunters who took out licenses have so far sent in their stubs giving us data on the amount of game killed. These reports are necessary so that data may be tabulated and records compiled for the information os the sportsmen, as well as the guidance of the Board of Game Commissioners in their efforts to render the sportsmen the best service possible. These reports are all due at the office of the Game Commission on or before June 1, whether any game was killed or not.

Many of the sportsmen who have not yet sent in their stubs killed no game and are of the opinion that they do not need to send in their stubs. Others are holding their reports until the close of the trapping season so that they can add all vermin and fur-bearing animals on the report. Every sportsmen's organization should make a special drive among the members of their association to secure a 100% return of these reports from the sportsmen of the State.

We will later publish a list showing the counties from which the largest percentage of returns have been received. The sportsmen of every county will desire to be well up at the top on this list.

SETH E. GORDON,
Executive Secretary

New "Y" Secretary.

Officials of the local Y. M. C. A. announced this week that George Miller, sales manager of the Sinclair Oil Co. in this district, had finally accepted the position as secretary of the Y. M. C. A. Mr. Miller is coming to Bellefonte at a lower salary than he received in the former position simply because he is interested in Y. M. C. A. work. He will bring to his new duties a thorough knowledge of athletics as well as unquestioned business ability. Bellefonte fight fans were furnished a glimpse of his knowledge in athletic affairs when he refereed the bouts in the Moose Temple Theatre on Tuesday evening.

Keichline Lost Suit.

On Wednesday morning the Pennsylvania Supreme Court upheld the decision of the Centre County Court in the case of Mary Gates vs. John M Keichline. The case grew out of an action by John M. Keichline, Esq., to determine the title of a farm, in Ferguson township, purchased by him at Sheriff's sale in 1894, for his sister, Sarah Gardner, deceased, who was the mother of Mary G. Gates. Since that time Mrs. Gardner and Mrs. Gates, had paid taxes and paid off some indebtedness, contending that Mr. Keichline had merely acted as agent in the matter. The farm is valued at $7000.

OPPOSES FORESTRY BONDS

Senator Quigley Would Substitute Bi-ennial Appropriations.

State Senator R. S. Quigley, of Lock Haven, in addressing a recent conservation meeting at Renovo, declared his opposition to have the State Legislature authorize a $25,000,000 bond issue to purchase waste lands for forestry purposes. He proposed as a much more practical and less expensive plan that the State appropriate a substantial sum every two years. By such a plan, he contended, the State will be relieved of costly carrying charges, such as interest on bonds, etc., and waste lands will not be held by the owners for an unreasonably high price. Most of such lands, he declared, have been bought up and are now owned by monopolies in the expectation that they may be sold to the State at an exorbitant figure. Senator Quigley has announced his support of a bill introduced in the Legislature this week embodying the bi-ennial appropriation plan, which was originally advocated by Senator Frank Baldwin, of Potter County.

The Lock Haven "Express," outlining Senator Quigley's views on the matter, mentions that the department of forestry began purchasing land in 1898 and had acquired to December 31, 1924, a total of 1,232,611 acres at a total purchase price of $2,559,237.73. There was an additional cost of $5 605,936 84 for administration, development and other expenditures. The amount deposited in the school fund was $318,055.81, leaving a net expenditure of $7,847,169 56. In 1903 there was a bill passed by the Legislature limiting to $300 000 the expenditure in any fiscal year for the purchase of lands. This act was repeated in 1921, as likely preparatory to the present bond issue.

Touching upon some of the economic phases of the question, Senator Quigley called attention to the fact that to take care of the sinking fund and interest upon a $25 000,000 bond issue, and the additional costs of administration the protection of the lands from fire and the replanting that should be done, it will be necessary to raise new revenues in the future to carry on the program. This would operate against the keeping down of expenditures and necessarily not only would continue some of the present unpopular means of raising revenues, but also bring about new taxation.

The substitute proposal of $600,000 each biennium for the purchase of land, Senator Quigley pointed out, would represent only three per cent interest on forty per cent of the proposed $25,000,000 bond issue. It will be much easier for the Legislature to raise this amount than to provide for the interest and sinking fund on the bond issue, which amount would be several times greater than $300,000. This substitute proposal should furnish all the money that can be used advantageously in purchasing lands in any two years. The state can assimilate only about so much land to advantage and under this method the administration costs will be less and the tax increase more gradual.

Furthermore it should not take $25,000,000 to purchase the lands that are still desirable for the state to acquire. The average cost in the past has been $2.26 per acre; the amount estimated that can be acquired is 3,500,000 acres. If such land cost $2.50 an acre the state would need to pay only $8,750,000 for it. Why therefore a bond issue of about three times this amount, Senator Quigley asked.

"I might go further and say the forestry department, or no one organization interested, have advanced any plans beyond the mere purchase of this land. They have not submitted any figures showing what it will cost to plant and properly care for this land. They have estimated by a progression of figures that at the expiration of this bond issue the timber will be worth from $200,000,000 to $250,000,000 but I ask you if these figures do not depend entirely on the proper planting and keeping out of fire. Can the forestry department assure us they can and will do this?

"Now to get to the plan proposed by Senator Baldwin, that is by the appropriation of $600,000 each biennium, they say they cannot be assured succeeding Legislatures will appropriate this amount. I claim if the different organizations behind the bond issue would give one-half the energy and propaganda used to put this bond over there would be no trouble in getting the appropriation needed in the future.

"On the other hand can the men who are now so interested assure us that the twenty-five million dollars will be wisely expended? I do not doubt for one instant the honesty and integrity of the present forestry department but no one can tell with certainty what the future will bring us along that line. In my opinion it would easily be possible under the terms of this act for some future set of men to get away with a large portion of the money.

"Part of the governor's program was to put the state on 'a pay as you go' basis. I am convinced that we should buy this land from our current revenues. It seems to me it would be a much wiser and cheaper plan to acquire this land over a period of 30 years at a total cost of from $10,000,000 to $12,000,000 dollars than it would be to pay $63,740,000 for the land and spread the cost over a period of 70 years."

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